THE

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

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THE SAVIOUR'S STANDARD OF SELF-DENIAL GIVING

He Saw Also a Certain Poor Widow Casting in Thither Two Mites. And He Said, "Of a Truth I Say Unto You That this Poor Widow Hath Cast in More Than They All!" Luke 21, 2 and 3. (See "The Temple Treasury", page 2).

GIVE EAR TO THE CRY

Loud voices are calling, with need so appalling
And asking for sacrifice, who will reply?
The needs clamor are pressing; they're urgent, distressing;
Then by Self-Denial give ear to that cry.

From lands in the distance come calls for assistance,
From people in bondage and darkness and need;
The heathen in sadness, not knowing our gladness,
Appealingly call, and shall we not give heed?

The lost and despairing, their misery declaring;
The hungry, the homeless, the fallen, the sad
Are eagerly pleading; yet so few are heeding;
Shall we not endeavour their lives to make glad?

From India's vast legions, from Africa's dark regions,
A call for 'denial' rings out loud and clear;
The isles of the ocean, call for our devotion,
Here, Lord, now we give what to us is most dear.

HOW TO BE SAVED

Ask God to show you your need of Salvation, and the danger you are in till you have found it.

Ask God to help you to understand that Jesus died for you.

Show God you are sorry for your sins by giving them up.

Ask God to forgive you for Christ's sake.

Do not rest night or day till you have the assurance of the Holy Spirit that you are saved.

THE SEARCHLIGHT

Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love Him and keep His commandments to a thousand generations.

Surely His salvation is nigh them that fear Him; that glory may dwell in our land.

EVERLASTING LOVE

"Yes, I have loved Thee with an everlasting love therefore, with loving-kindness have I drawn Thee"—Jeremiah 31:3.

THE religion of Jesus is a Gospel of Love—of Love in its truest sense; not Love that is strong and true for a while, and then grows indifferent, but Love that keeps on loving when it is spurned and unrecognized, and abused; Love that keeps on loving with an infinite patience, that loves us in spite of all our unloveliness; Love that believes in us when no one else does; Love that sees, underneath all the sin and carelessness, the soul made in God's image, and cannot be satisfied with anything less than the saving of that soul.

By Loving-Kindness

The Love of God is an everlasting Love; "therefore", He says, "with loving-kindness have I drawn thee,"—not by being harsh with us, but by "loving-kindness."

Why does God love us? The only answer we can find to that question is, because He is God. God is Love. Because all the beauty and wealth and wonder of the world that He has made, do not mean as much to Him as one soul that He has made—your soul—my soul.

Some one has said that "God's estimate of a human soul is Jesus Christ." Think of it!—the value of your soul not represented in terms of gold and silver, or of any material things, but by Jesus—His life, his death, His resurrections. Look at Him—the bleeding, betrayed Christ! That is the value that God places upon your soul. Can you think of Him as anything else but a God of Love?—of Love that is beyond all our understanding.

And so He asks you to surrender to His Love; not to His rightful authority nor to His glorious Majesty, but to His everlasting Love.

Have you heard religion argued about, and have you heard the Bible all pulled to pieces, until you do not know what to believe? Oh, believe that whatever else may or may not be true, God is true, and He loves us. Are there a great many things about God that you don't understand? Is your vision of Him very faint and dim? He only asks us to follow the Light He gives us, and more light will come as we need it. He will teach you all you ought to know.

If you do not love Him very much now, love Him with all the love you have and as you trust Him day by day, you will find Him to be more wonderful than His wonderful promises. You will find that "the religion of Jesus is not one of vows and resolutions of terrible struggle and effort," but of life and power and joyous love. You will not count it sacrifice to walk with Jesus; you will count it truest joy; and the prayer of your heart will be:

"Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee!"

One of the richest blessings of faith in God is the assurance that whatever comes into our lives must be best—because God lets it come. Precious faith—that feels so sure of God's all—wise care!

The Artist's Idol

There was once a poor artist, who had a piece of sculpture into which, as he fashioned it, he had put his whole soul. One very cold night, he could not sleep for thinking that the frost might injure his beloved statue. And so he took the bed-clothing and wrapped it around the statue. Then, fearing that it might still be harmed, he took his own clothing and put it around his idol. In the morning the statue was unharmed, but the artist was frozen to death.

Are you, hesitating one, loving and protecting some idol of your heart, at the cost of your own soul? Remember, that the idol must have an altar, and the altar must have continual offerings.

God's "everlasting love" wherewith He loves us, calls us to lay our love, our all on His altar, so that we may prove just how wonderful He will be to us.

Eulah M. Stuart.

LEPER'S SELF-DENIAL

Converts at Army Colony in Java Give of Their Scanty Means to Help Others

The Leper Settlement at Pelantoengan, Java, is one of the most pathetic branches of the Army's work, but, we may add, one also of the most helpful. The Colony is ideally situated amid the most beautiful mountain scenery. The patients, who number over one hundred, till the soil and follow other occupations, and many are, despite their melancholy affliction, as happy as the day is long.

An Officer stationed at the Colony, writes as follows:

"We have good meetings with the lepers and the converts sing and testify as well as in any European Corps.

"And how these converts enjoy Self-Denial. The inmates receive a few cents each day to spend on luxuries, and when Self-Denial was talked about, Ensign Liem Giok, who is in command of the Corps, bought a number of native money-boxes and gave one to each of the converts. The purpose of Self-Denial was explained, and they were shown that had it not been for some one else's Self-Denial the Salvation Army would never have been able to come to them.

"It was just about the Javanese New Year, when the natives like to buy new clothes and nice things to eat, and I thought, perhaps the result would not be very great. I was mistaken. At the ingathering the converts were eager to present their boxes, and we found they had given twenty-one guilders (about eight dollars)."

HAVE YOU HEARD THE VOICE OF WEEPING?

Here Are Some Plain Unvarnished Facts That Will Melt the Hardest Heart

SHALL THE CRY OF PERISHING GIRLS OF CZECHO-SLOVAKIA GO UNHEEDED? SHALL THE LEPERS OF SUMATRA BE TURNED OUT TO PERISH IN THE FORESTS?

Commissioner Larsson in sending this article from Prague says:

"Please listen to the cry from a people sinking down to hell in moral degradation!"

We are sure that the cry will not only be listened to with a deep stirring of sympathy, but that there will be a generous response to this appeal.

IF not God and the Salvation Army had come in my way I would have been lost!"

Thus finished (writes Commissioner Larsson, who is in charge of the Army's work in Czecho Slovakia), a young woman her testimony in one of our meetings in Prague the other day. For one year she had got her living on the streets. Two weeks before she and another girl on a walk together discussed suicide as a way out of their degradation. Then the Salvation Army came marching by singing a happy chorus. The girl in question, out of curiosity, followed us to the meeting, and there gave her heart to God. A few days later she became a recruit.

Turned Out for Testifying

But now her difficulties began. She testified in her lodging and was turned out. A situation she could not get without a recommendation or a guarantee from somebody. She is ready to do any kind of work. For some days she has been helping a poor old sick woman to get her house in order. We were asked by the son of this woman in a letter from Vienna to do something for his mother and we sent this girl. She has done her duty so splendidly that a man living in the same building next night came to the meeting and gave himself to God. This kind of religion convinced him of the reality of Christianity.

But although she has got something to do she has no lodging. We have arranged for her temporarily. But we have so many temporary cases. In one little Hall lodges a young man, and on the small of the building an old man who cannot find a room elsewhere. In another room we have a Jewish woman with her two small children, on her way from Poland to join her husband in Paris and now waiting to get her passport. We could not leave them on the street. To-day came two servant girls direct from the hospital where they have been for some time. They had no money and no lodging. And so there is a long procession every day, asking what we can do for them.

We need homes and pensionates for both men and women, but most of all is a Rescue Home needed.

Reader! Have you considered what it means that only in Prague, with scarcely one million inhabitants, there are not fewer than 10,000 women known by the police and the doctors as living an immoral life, and that the number for the whole republic has officially been estimated at 100,000? Horrible figures! And the police authorities in Prague know of up to one thousand girls of about fourteen years of age who are on the edge and likely to be swallowed up by the immoral flood, and will be ill-nobody can come to their rescue in time. And for the whole republic there is not a single Rescue Home as far as we have been able to find out.

Rescue Home Badly Needed

Nearly every week the police authorities ask us when we will get our Rescue Home. The Government want us to take up this work. Parliament is considering the question of stopping legal prostitution. But where is there a home for the girls to go to should they wish to rise from their terrible degradation?

A committee of doctors have asked us what we intend to do. Ladies' societies send their representatives to enquire if we have a home, and if not, when we will get one.

The difficulty at present lies in the housing question. New buildings with empty rooms can be hired, only purchased. Even the Government seems to be unable to do anything for us in this line.

We could get a good building suitable for the purpose and in a good situation for 300,000 Czecho crowns. This is a sum which we cannot think of raising here. But in Canadian money it is only $3,000.

I know that many Czecho people who live on the other side of the Atlantic have done a lot to assist their brothers and sisters in their home Republic. But I feel sure if these lines come before their eyes they would gladly subscribe this sum of money and so enable the Salvation Army to begin this important work in Prague. Or perhaps somebody else will be moved to come to our assistance.

"What Could I Tell Them?"

To-day a lady came to my office asking from a professor if I would not come and deliver a lecture to a number of women in the hospital. Yes, gladly, but what could I then tell them if they wanted to be helped? We have no Home.

She also asked from the professor if we could do anything for three girls ready to leave the hospital. If we could not come to their assistance they had only to choose between a brothel or the street. What could I answer? We have no place where we can receive them. The lady then wanted to know which I recommended as best, the brothel or the street!

My God, what a question! I have never found a reply more difficult than this now expected. It was the same as to give a condemned person an advice which to do, to drown or to hang himself.

It is for these poor victims I plead. Three thousand dollars will help us to get our first Home for them. I have hoped, wished and planned for a Home to be started in April. We have a Rescue Officer from Sweden preparing for the work. And now we must have a Home. The visit of the lady to-day made me write this article.

THE TEMPLE TREASURY

A Sketch of Some Contributors to an Old-Time Collection who Have Their Counterparts To-day

AFTER the long and wearisome questionings and discussions which took place in the Temple and are recorded in the twentieth and twenty-first chapters of St. Luke's Gospel, when in turn the Priests, the Scribes and the Elders had taken upon themselves the vain task of endeavouring to confuse the wisdom of the Saviour, and had each alike been shamed into silence—our Lord would seem to have drawn a little on one side and to have gathered His Disciples around Him for the purpose of speaking to them privately concerning the terrible judgment which was shortly to come upon Jerusalem. The spot chosen was close by the Treasury.

All Giving Something

A great many are coming and going, and all give something as they pass. Ah, here comes the Rich Young Ruler. Has he at length decided to obey the injunction of the Great Teacher, of Whom he desired to know the way of eternal life? Has he sold his all and is he now bringing the proceeds as a gift to God's house? Let us watch him a moment. He comes up the steps of the portico with a firm, manly stride—what possibilities for service are betokened by that broad brow and thoughtful countenance! He has intellect and health, and is evidently a man capable of influencing his fellows. Now he has reached the Treasury. He reaches out his hand and lets fall a goodsized handful of coins, which give out the ring of gold as they rattle down. It is a large amount but far, far short of his all. At this moment he glances at the little group in the corner over there, and recognizes Jesus. His face flushes and a pained, disappointed look settles there. Conscience is speaking. He hesitates, and it seems for a moment as if he will join them. But no! the enemy of his soul swiftly brings to his recollection the price he must pay for inclusion in that happy circle, and with quick step and averted eyes he walks swiftly away.

Who is this man with the shifty, furtive eyes? Cunning and craft are displayed in every lineament of his features. He has something in the box, but does so in such a manner as to make it impossible to tell whether it was a large or small amount, but contrives to make it give forth a loud rattle. His master is coming in just behind him—he catches a glimpse of him out of the corner of his eye a few seconds ago and decided at once that he must give something to keep up appearances, otherwise he had intended to push through with the crowd without contributing.

Talking About Houses

Two men come up together—they are talking about houses. "Yes," says the first, "I have just moved into my new place, it has cost me a great deal already and will do more before I have finished, because I intend to make it second to none in Judea." "Where is it situated?" "Oh, down by the lake, on a lovely little sandy plain. You should see the grapes we grow there!" "I also have built myself a dwelling," continues the second. "It is not of such a pretentious character as yours and the ground around is rather barren in character, but I thought it better to put it on a rocky foundation; I'm a bit fearful of sandy soil when it comes to building." Now they are abreast of the money box. "No," says the first, "I am not giving anything to-day, I cannot afford to do so, the furnishing of my house will take all my money." The other, however, places a donation in the chest, saying as he does so, "There, again, I think you are wrong. I should feel, if I withheld from God's Treasury that which was due and spent it in gratifying my own tastes, that I was doing, as I fear you have done with your house, building on a wrong foundation."

What are those ribald shouts which reach the ear from the street? They come from a party of revellers, men and women, who are passing. In the centre is a young man whose showy clothes are dishevelled. His face is flushed with wine, and there is a general air of debauchery and evil indulgence about him. His companions are vieing with each other in pandering to his vanity. It is the son of the rich man who, in his anxiety to increase his riches, forgot God, and the question put to him on the night his soul was required—"Then whose shall these things be?" has received a speedy answer.

Stopping suddenly in front of the Temple, and becoming thoughtful, as if influenced by the sanctity of the surroundings, the young man, drawing a gold coin from his pocket, holds it up before his companions and cries "Do you see that? It's the last coin I possess in the world!" Looks of disappointment and dis-

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THERE IS NO ONE ELSE WILL HELP ME!

"THE terrible disease known as leprosy prevails to an alarming degree on the Island of Sumatra, as well as on the other islands round about. It is touching and heart-rending beyond measure to hear of the various means resorted to by the different races of natives in their endeavours to prevent the further spread of this loathsome sickness.

The Batakkers, that is the native people who occupy the Highlands of Central Sumatra, who until a few years ago were cannibals, applied such drastic measures that the very thought of them makes one shudder.

As soon as a member of their race was discovered to be suffering from leprosy the unfortunate one was locked up in his own dwelling and then the house was set on fire, so that the leper with all that he possessed was burnt to ashes.

No Mercy for Lepers

On the Island of Banka, which lies on the South-East of Sumatra, the natives took their lepers on board of one of their native prauws (boats), rowed them well out to sea, and then threw them overboard.

In the district of Palembang in the South of Sumatra, if one shows signs of leprosy he is driven from his hut in the native village and hunted into the vast virgin forest which covers so much of this great island. There he must live as best he can on the wild fruits, herbs, or roots which he can find. For a time, until the disease has made him weak, or has completely eaten away his hands and feet, he may be able to clear a small patch of the dense bush and grow such food as will keep him alive.

Slowly, however, his strength must give way and the end, which he saw from the first, surely overtakes him, and he dies of starvation in the great loneliness.

The Government a few years ago found on enquiry into the condition of the lepers in this district that there were at least eight hundred poor wretches suffering and hoping for a speedy end in the forests around Palembang.

A few of the leading Europeans of the little town which is the centre of the district, moved with compassion towards the sufferers, formed a Committee to take up their cause and bring some relief to them. They appealed to the Salvation Army to undertake the erection and management of a leper colony on this island. Arrangements were completed and the Salvation Army sent in their Officers.

Here is a leaf from the experience of the Officer in charge of this Colony, Captain J. Befring, it has been translated from the Dutch and forwarded to us by Colonel Cunningham, the Territorial Commander for the Dutch East Indies:

Yesterday, (writes the Captain), when I was trying to enjoy a few minutes rest from my work among and for the lepers, and had sat down in my little garden, hoping for quiet and pleasure among my few flowers, I was called from my day-dream by one of the native assistant nurses.

He told me that at the landing place on the river there was a small prauw (native canoe) with a leprous man in it, and that he had asked to be taken in as a patient.

A Pathetic Plea

I went with the nurse. The poor man on seeing me clasped his hands and bowed himself, as he beseeched in heart-rending desperation: "Help me sir, help me sir, there is no one else will help me!" I asked him to stand up, so that I could see just what his condition was. He was, however, unable to rise and could only move his arms. The nurse who had called me carried the thin, wasted body into one of the hospital wards.

After he had been given something to eat and felt a bit stronger, he told me that he came from a native village far, far away in the interior. Three years ago he had developed leprosy and was driven into the bush as an outcast.

He managed on the banks of the river to make for himself a little dug-out canoe and on this he lived; catching with a string and a hook a few fish from the river, and digging roots from the bush, he had managed to keep body and soul together.

Slowly, however, he became worse and weaker, and at last was no longer able to roam into the bush to search for roots or wild fruits. The few fish he was able to hook were now all that kept him from dying of starvation.

Kind-hearted White People

One day a fellow native passing in a boat going up the stream, told him that away down the river, many days rowing, where the waters widened and flowed slowly on their way into the sea, there were some kind-hearted white people who had made a place for lepers like him, and who would give him shelter and food.

It seemed too good to be true and for a few days he kept thinking about what he had heard.

Then he decided, like the ancient lepers, that if he stayed where he was he must die and so, even if it all turned out a disappointment, could be no worse, he could but die.

So he untied his boat and rowed out into the

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LATEST NEWS of SALVATION FIGHTING ON THE FIELD

BROCK AVE. (TORONTO)

Week-End meetings Led by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Otway—Four Seekers

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Otway conducted the services on Saturday and Sunday, April 17-18. The Life-Saving Guards under Captain Violet Maidment from Lisgar Street, gave a programme on Saturday night. The Band and Songsters contributed several items also. The meeting closed with four souls at the Mercy Seat.

Sunday was a full day. The Colonel gave an interesting address in the Holiness meeting on the importance of prayer. In the afternoon the Colonel spoke on the Army's missionary work. A splendid crowd assembled at night.

On Saturday, April 24, the Corps Cadets, under Corps Cadet Guardian A. Jones, were in charge. Each Corps Cadet had a topic to speak from and each did their part well. The meeting was full of interest and blessing.

Sunday morning and evening Captain Watkins conducted the services in the absence of the Ensign who was sick. Two seekers were registered. Captain Steele gave a very interesting talk to the Young People in their Sunday night meeting.—Corps Correspondent.

MONTREAL VI.

Five Comrades Say Farewell—Two Seekers for Salvation

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge was with us on Sunday, April 25th, and it was a day of blessing to our souls.

At the close of [illegible] our night meeting two sought Salvation. Five of our comrades farewelled. Brother and Sister Gibbs, and Brother and Sister Ginn have left for Hamilton, Ont., Sister Ginn was indeed a good worker with the Juniors and will be greatly missed by all.

Mother Hepren, a grand old Soldier for thirty years, also said good bye. Mother was always first with her testimony; she is near the eighty mark but can be found at knee drill. She is transferred to No. II. Corps.

Adjutant McLean is still battling alone owing to Captain Hayward's illness. The Captain will soon be at the battle front again.

Sister Glew, who has been under a serious operation is about well again.

Our Bandmaster, Adjutant Richardson, who has had such a hard fight for his life is also getting back to health again.—D. C.

MIMICO

This Corps has been visited by a number of Specials during the past few weeks.

For the week-end (April 25) the meetings were conducted by Envoy Hobbins. Saturday night's meeting was conducted by the Corps Cadets and a good spirit prevailed. The addresses by the Envoy were an inspiration to all present.

The open-airs are still growing in numbers and in blessing.

We were pleased to welcome Brother and Sister Dent from Galt. God bless our new comrades.

Captain Wilson and Lieutenant Hatton are still leading on.—C. C.

AMHERST

Two Months Advances Include Thirty-Two Seekers and Eight New Soldiers

During the months of February and March thirty-two souls came to the mercy seat. The Young People's Demonstration was a great success, the Hall being crowded. Fifty-four prizes were awarded to the children.

The special illustrated Easter service "From the Cross to the Throne," was very effective.

Over one hundred dollars was raised to send delegates to the Young Peoples' Day in St. John. Eight new Soldiers have been enrolled, new Corps Cadets have been accepted, and Candidates have applied for the work. Forty-eight Local Officers were recently commissioned. Under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. White the Corps is making advances.

GLACE BAY

On Saturday and Sunday, April 24th and 25th, we had with us Captain Porter, the Cape Breton organizer of the Jubilee Self-Denial Campaign. Throughout the day the Band, Orchestra, and Vocal Quartette, rendered splendid service by their playing and singing, which was much enjoyed. The evening service was marked by the enrolment of four Young People as Junior Soldiers.

An appeal was also made that special prayers should be offered for the success of the Self-Denial Campaign.—A. H. R.

MONTREAL IV.

The meetings on Sunday April 25th were led by our Officer, Captain Courtois, whom we have recently welcomed with his wife. Ensign Trimm, who was visiting us, took part in the morning and night meetings.

THEDFORD

On Tuesday, April 27th, we had Adjutant Trickey with us. A fairly good crowd, attended and all enjoyed the Adjutant's address. Two converts were enrolled as Soldiers. Captain Shave is leading us on.

EARLSCOURT (TORONTO)

Four Soldiers Enrolled—Seventeen Seekers at the Mercy Seat for Salvation

The week-end services, April 24 and 25, were led by Ensign and Mrs. Parsons, and a rich time of blessing was experienced.

On Saturday night over one hundred persons gathered to pray for the success of Self-Denial, and God drew near to all. On Sunday a spirit of expectancy was evidenced by all the comrades, which resulted in a crowded Hall for the evening service, many being unable to obtain standing room.

During the night meeting Ensign Parsons enrolled four new Soldiers, and after a splendid meeting seventeen souls came to the mercy seat.

Comrades who did good service selling Easter "Crys"

Left to right: Sister Mrs. Duffield, Moncton (300); Sister Mrs. Hutchinson, Moncton (600); Sister Mrs. Saunders, Chatham (300); Corps Cadets Olamond and Urquhart, New Glasgow (100 each).

NORTH BAY

Visit of Divisional Commander—Three Seekers at Mercy Seat

We recently had a visit from Lt.-Colonel Hargrave and Adjutant Coy, who conducted a meeting on Saturday, April 24th. Three seekers came forward.

The Sunday meetings were the best for a long time. Open-airs were well attended all day, and inside at night we had the largest gathering for many months. Captain Blaney gave a powerful address on the shortness of time.

WALLACEBURG

On Sunday, April 25, the Foresters held their anniversary services at the Army Hall. They marched to the Hall for the evening service headed by the Band. The Hall was packed, some having to stand throughout the service.

Several comrades spoke. The Songsters sang, "I walk with the King," and a trio sang, "Do something for others." Captain Scott spoke on the Good Samaritan.—M. G.

MONTREAL II.

The Officers of the Men's Social Department were with us on Sunday, May 2nd, and we had good meetings. Two souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

WALKERVILLE

Property Secretary and Divisional Commander Lead Week-End Meetings—New Band Makes First Appearance

Lieut.-Colonels Miller and Rawling conducted special services at Walkerville on Sunday, April 25. This place, as many of our readers will know, is practically a new opening, having been opened about two years ago. Lieut.-Colonel Miller reports that the Corps is making good progress under the direction of Captain W. Jones and Lieut. Beckwith, although they are working at a great disadvantage in their present Hall.

Sunday was a record day for the Young People, there being an attendance of about seventy children. This branch of the work is steadily growing. Lieut.-Colonel Rawling enrolled three new Soldiers of the Corps. The Walkerville Band under the baton of Bandsman Cheston Rawling of the Windsor Corps, made its first appearance. Good crowds attended the meetings and on Sunday night one soul got converted.

The Colonel reports that the new building will be ready for occupation in about six weeks time.

WINDSOR I.

Lessons Given By Means of Sand Tray Proved Very Interesting

Sergeant E. T. Brett, of Stratford, visited us for the week-end, April 17-18. The novel method of proclaiming Salvation truths by means of the Sand Tray created much interest and proved effective not only amongst the children and Young People, but adults.

At all the Sunday services the Sand Tray was in operation and Sergeant Brett deserves great credit for the way in which he handled his subjects. The story of Ruth and Naomi was given in the morning Holiness meeting.

Christ healing the ten lepers and feeding the multitude were given at the Company meeting and repeated at the three o'clock service. At night the beautiful story of the life of Joseph was effectively portrayed.

The lessons given were an eye-opener to many adults, especially parents, and everybody thoroughly enjoyed the visit of Sergeant Brett. The attendance at all these services were excellent.

HESPELER

We welcomed our new Officers two weeks ago, Captain Bird and Lieutenant Evershed.

The open-airs are well attended. We had a visit from Ensign Thomson from Simcoe on Sunday, April 25th.

Five souls knelt at the feet of Jesus.—Roy Gilliland.

Sergeant and Mrs. Gullis
Comrades at Hamilton I., who sold 700 Easter "Crys."

Self-Denial Week—May 15-21

—NO GIFT IS TOO SMALL—
NO GIFT CAN BE TOO LARGE

THE SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY

SALVATION FROM EVERY DOUBT

By Daniel Steele, D. D.

We have somewhere met with a quaint, but exhaustive, classification of mankind in respect to Christ; namely, believer, half-believers, make-believers, and unbelievers. There is no fifth class. Nor can they be reduced to three.

Some persons deny the existence of half-believers. They assert that there are no degrees of faith; that it is not possible that a soul should be in such an equivocal attitude toward Christian truth; that there is either full belief or unbelief. But half-believers have existed all along the history of the Church; and they throng our churches to-day, and they make up the majority of disciples now as they did in the days of the Son of Man.

No Positive Element

It is interesting to trace the boundary between half-believers, or doubters—we use the term synonymously—and unbelievers. Unbelief has no positive element of faith, and hence is always the ground of condemnation. It is always fatal to right practice.

Unbelief has always a moral and not an intellectual cause. It arises, not from a lack of evidence, but from an unwillingness to follow wherever the truth may lead. Hence, Jesus applies His antidote directly to the will when He would prescribe an infallible remedy.

"If any man wills to do His will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God, or whether I speak of Myself."

Doorway Out of Unbelief

Perfect consecration is the doorway out of the most inveterate unbelief. This is also the perfect cure for doubt. There is this difference between unbelief and doubt. In all doubt there is a positive element of faith toward which the soul moves, when it is met by a counter current of objections and difficulties. These two opposing forces—faith and doubt—distract the soul; but if the result is progress toward Christ, the doubt, though it weakens, does not destroy. The positive element in it triumphs.

Jesus always upbraided doubt, but He never sent the doubter to Hell, because it is possible for the will to be in an attitude of obedience despite the doubts. It is possible to live on the right side of doubt; that is, to act as if we had no doubts.

When Naaman was told to bathe seven times in Jordan, his reason immediately questioned the efficacy of this prescription for the leprosy. At first he was a positive unbeliever, and turned his face toward Damascus; but at the suggestion of his servants, and in view of the greatness of the benefit and the simplicity of the remedy, he was induced to turn the head of his cavalcade toward the despised Jordan. He was still brimful of doubt, but he had faith enough to move him in the right direction. He dipped himself once and, examining his skin, found no change. His doubts increased with each plunge; but he still had faith sufficient to go on till the seventh plunge, when his flesh became like a little child's.

This is living on the right side of doubt. He went to the Jordan a doubter, and was healed, instead of going to Damascus an unbeliever, to linger out his days in abhorred loathsomeness.

MAKES FOR SUCCESS

The Principle of Self-Denial in Action is Necessary to Progress in Any Undertaking

SELF-DENIAL is a principle which always makes for the success of the object to which it is applied. In this it is akin to courage, determination, application, continuity of purpose and similar attributes; indeed, like them, it may be said to be necessary to the achievement of such success.

Take the case of a young musician, doctor, or lawyer. If he is not prepared to deny himself and devote to the pursuit of his studies the time he might spend in gratifying his tastes for pleasure and sport, he will make neither rapid nor good progress.

Applies to Everyone

The same thing applies to the soldier, to the business man, to the farmer,—in fact to every rank and walk of life. Unless a man is to be a drone, or a wastrel, he must deny himself.

And mark, self-denial in this sense does not apply only to things which are in themselves unlawful, because anything which interferes with the attainment of an object becomes a trespass against that object.

Therefore, if anything is unduly indulged in by a Soldier of Jesus Christ, (though it may be in itself harmless, and even helpful in its proper place and due use) which excludes private prayer, Bible-reading, study, meditation, improvement of the mind, attendance at meetings or the performance of his duty in any way, such becomes a trespass against his progress in Divine things and is a matter in which self-denial should be practised.

In other words, nothing must be allowed which would render his service to Christ short of the best he is capable of.

Seeing that Self-Denial has an effect whenever it is practised, whether the object be a good or evil one, it becomes of the first importance that the purpose for which the denial and discipline is applied is a right one.

If the motive of our Self-Denial be an earthly one, the reward will be no higher. If, however, we are prompted by pure love for God, and desire only the strengthening of our powers for His service, then we shall indeed receive an everlasting and heavenly reward.

The preacher who studies, early and late, to compose a sermon which shall please the ears of his congregation and make them praise his powers of oratory, will probably succeed in doing so—but that and that only will be his reward.

The same with the humanitarian who desires only the love and gratitude of his fellows. He will get it, but not the "Well done, good and faithful servant" which will be the guerdon of he whose self-abnegation and labour is an outcome of a consecration first of all to the service of God.

Self-Denial may be divided into three classes.

We would place first the constant self-forgetfulness which so beautifully characterises the life of a true Christian. This is quite on another plane to the Self-Denial practised in other directions, and quite beyond the power of anybody who is not truly converted and sanctified.

Next we should say, comes the performance of special acts for special purposes, such as the observance of our Self-Denial Week, getting up early in the morning to improve the mind in some special direction or other good object. Self-Denial of this character can be practised by anybody, and brings its reward, as we have already shown, according to the motive which prompts it, and the object towards the attainment of which it is directed.

Useful Employment

Thirdly there is that Self-Denial which is practised for its disciplinary effect only, such as fasting, shutting oneself away from contact with the world, and the doing of things which are unpleasant merely because they are so. We think, however, that the man or woman who earnestly and sincerely desires to serve Christ will find, in the practise of Self-Denial of the two first classes, a useful and proper employment of all their powers, and, at the same time, the spiritual discipline necessary to the formation of strong and holy characters.

Our days are so short, and our capabilities so limited that no time should be spent in doing anything else but putting them in operation or adding to them.

JUBILEE SELF-DENIAL WEEK IS FROM MAY 15-21

IT IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO HELP THE SALVATION ARMY DO ITS PART IN MAKING THE WORLD SAFE FOR HUMANITY

THE SALVATIONIST'S BOOK SHELF

"THE GENERAL'S LETTERS", 204 pages, price 60 cents, postage 3 cents. From the Trade Dept., 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

This remarkable series of letters from the pen of the Army's Founder was first printed in the British "War Cry," in 1885. They deal with Neutrality, Courage, Realities and a variety of other subjects, and were written by the General to Salvation Soldiers in every part of the world.

They are interesting in the side-lights they throw upon contemporary history, being in the main prompted by current events, but they also deal with these in a manner which makes them invaluable for all time as expository of the inward spirit of Salvationism, as well as guides to conduct.

These letters have been made a blessing to all sorts and conditions, and have done much towards intensifying that determination, zeal and self-sacrifice which the writer not only sought to foster among comrades in every land, but of which he was so good an example.

The following is an extract from the letter on "Courage:"—

"Courage, my comrades, pluck—daring—heroism, or whatever name this spirit may be known by, isn't only a gift, but a growth. Cultivate it. You will be astonished how it comes by practice. Commence the exercise by doing the most unpleasant duty that lies the nearest you. If you have not done so, put on the uniform. Go and stand in the ring. Ask to be allowed to carry the Colours in the march. Stand in your street and cry out that the Judgment Day is coming. Talk to your neighbour about being ready to die. Do something that will look like what we have sung so much about. Stand up for God, and the spirit of the ancient prophets and the holy martyrs will come upon you and from within you, and men will mention your name when they want to encourage their timid comrades and train their children to fight for the living God."

CONSIDERING THE LAW

When a case has been tried in a court of justice, and each side has given in its evidence, and when the speeches of the lawyers have been made—in behalf of the prisoner and in his prosecution—the judge sums up the evidence and the principles which ought to govern their minds in coming to a conclusion, and gives the case over to the twelve jurymen. Then they have charge of the case. They are to consider both the prisoner's case and the wording of the law. They have to think over the wording of the law sentences, and take in and weigh the meaning of each expression. If they were to consider only their own inclination, or were to pity the prisoner, there would be no such thing as justice. Justice always comes and only comes by considering the law. The man must consider the law before he ventures to commit the crime—and judge, jury, and lawyers must consider the law when they sit in judgment upon the offender. This is what the psalmist means when he speaks over and over again about considering God's law.

It is better, after all, to be so superstitious that we find God where He is not, than to be so sceptical that we will not find Him where He is.

ALL UNDER THE BLOOD & FIRE FLAG

FRANCE

ARMY'S WORK IS DEVELOPING SUCCESSFULLY AT HAVRE—INSTANCE OF SLUM SERVICE

Brigadier Jeanmonod, writing from Havre, where he has conducted a campaign, says; "To be back again here and to stay for four days has been a great pleasure to me. I was heartily welcomed by the Corps Officers, Soldiers, friends, and also by some English comrades.

"The work at Havre was commenced, it will be remembered, by a series of unforgettable Meetings at the "Lyre Havraise" when the foundations of the Corps were laid. For several years now the work of the Army has been established, and has developed successfully.

"I had the opportunity to visit two English officers in their camp on the outskirts of the town, where we held several Open-Air Meetings and sold journals.

"We also visited the Hotel of Avenuir, where I was able to conduct a devotional Meeting. The Holy Spirit is preparing a rich harvest of souls in this place."

A Slum Officer going down a court, noticing a woman with a sad face, approached her and learned that she had no food to give her nine children. Her husband had been ill, and there was no prospect of his returning to work for a long time. Our Officers had arrived just in the nick of time, and were able to interest some friends in the family and secure them temporary assistance.

SOUTH AFRICA

CAMPAIGN AT PORT ELIZABETH RESULTS IN 76 SEEKERS—PRISONERS SEEK SALVATION

Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard had an enthusiastic welcome on their first visit to Port Elizabeth; the City Hall was crowded for the Sunday's Campaign and seventy-six seekers were registered.

Mrs. Commissioner Hoggard, while in Johannesburg visited the native prison and addressed two hundred of the inmates, and forty of them knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Lieut.-Colonel William's inaugural meetings at Pretoria and Germiston resulted in forty-two souls seeking Salvation. The captures at the latter town included a Dutch family—father, mother, and three sons!

For several months (says the "War Cry") Staff-Captain Jarnes, of the William Booth Settlement, has been troubled with tigers on the farm, and from time to time twenty-two sheep have been killed. The tigers even came into the cattlefold by night and took two big donkey foals. The Staff-Captain has often hunted for them in vain, but at last he has succeeded in killing one of them.

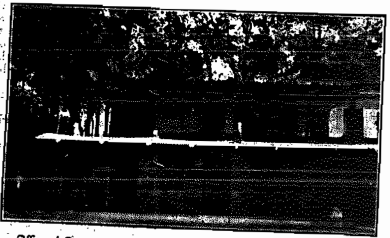
During 1919 at the William Booth Settlement forty-one new Soldiers were enrolled, new Local Officers were commissioned, and two new Societies opened. One of these has since been made into a Corps. Two Envoys (women) have been appointed in charge.

THE STORY OF YEN TZU

Brought up in the Darkness of Heathenism Her Life was Full of Sorrow and Hardship till she Heard of the Love of Jesus Through the Salvation Army

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

THERE was much feasting in connection with the marriage celebrations, and Yen Tzu did her best to look pleased though her heart was heavy and sad. She noted how freely the wine was passed round, and that very soon her young husband was intoxicated. After the celebrations were over it did not take Yen



Officers' Quarters at the Children's Home, Cheng-ting-fu, China

Tzu long to discover what a hard life she had entered into. She was the slave of the family, and from her mother-in-law received many kicks and blows. These she tried to bear patiently but often she wished she were dead.

Shortly after her marriage she received word that her mother was dead. This was a great blow to her. Her mother had loved her: she felt now that she had not a friend in the world.

Poor and Homeless

Shall we pass quickly over a number of years? Life was hard for Yen Tzu, and gradually had an embittering effect upon her. Shortly afterwards her husband died, and he found she had to give up the place they lived in to pay his debts. She was homeless now, and had a four-year-old boy to support. She took a little bedding and a few clothes, and with her child set out for the city of Tientsin, fifty miles distant.

At Tientsin she obtained employment in a factory, sewing. The wages were small and the hours long. She had to leave her four-year-old boy to manage the best way he could from six in the morning until between seven and eight in the evening; but there was nothing else for her.

This life lasted for four years, a hard, joyless life. The boy grew, and as he grew he ran about the street wild.

The little fellow was eight years of age when in 1917, the great flood came, and the little room Mrs. Chang and her boy occupied was swept away by the flood waters from the Yellow River. Like thousands of others, they found themselves homeless. Friends, however, were at hand to help, and after receiving temporary assistance at a large hall, the refugees were transferred to the relief camp, where the poorest of them (Mrs. Chang included) were put undes the Salvation Army.

Now, for the first time, this woman of China, whose life had been full of sorrow and hardship heard of the love of Jesus. Into her dark mind a ray of hope was shed. At first she could not believe in a God of love. She had realised so little tenderness in her hard life. But the Holy Spirit began to work in her heart, and after forty-two years of bitterness and toil she entered into the glorious light of the Gospel.

Oh, how changed she was! As a child she had a patient, loving spirit, and that seemed to return to her in a greater measure. Her face lost its hardened expression and became radiant with joy and gladness. During her five months stay at the camp she learned some wonderful truths; her mind and heart drank them in greedily. Possessed of a good memory she quickly became familiar with the Bible stories, and how she enjoyed them! Her hut was always clean and tidy. Instead of gossiping about the camp as some of the women did, she would always be found at work, perhaps trying to mend her own and her boy's clothes, and singing over and over to herself the songs she had heard in the Army meetings until she knew them by heart, or else with a Gospel trying to make out the characters. Her testimony both of word and action was very definite and bright.

The time came when the camp had to be closed. A little money was allotted to each family, and the people had to find new homes.

Troubled Her Greatly

The one thing that troubled Mrs. Chang was the thought of her boy having to run wild on the streets again, while she took up her old life of sewing. At times this troubled her greatly, but one day, in her testimony, she said, "I know God is not pleased with me, because I am worrying about my boy's future, so I have determined not to worry any more, but just to trust God to open up a way for him."

Her faith was rewarded. At the closing of the camp Commissioner Jeffries decided to take a number of boys belonging to widows and have them sent to a Salvation Army Orphanage at Cheng Ting Fu.

INDIA

A CRIMINAL TRIBESMAN TELLS HOW HE WAS BROUGHT TO THE TRUE LIGHT

A converted "Crim." thus relates his experience in the Indian "Cry." He says:

"I had been earning my daily annas in the Weavery under Adjutant Prakram Singh, but Staff-Captain Ranjit Singh told me I was to cook, and that they would teach me how. Up to this time I had known nothing about Christianity. I was a worshipper of Matha (the small-pox goddess Kali) for whom we would cook food before the idol, present it, and then eat it ourselves. We would worship our dead forefathers, and kill a goat in sacrifice.

"Upon being appointed cook, I had free access to the Officers' quarters, and was struck at seeing them kneeling beside their bed and praying, time after time. My heart then said, "If they, why not I?" I watched their lives, and felt the workings of God in my own soul as they taught me about the true God, for four months, when I came out to the Penitent Form and became a convert to Christianity, having told the Staff-Captains that I desired to do so, and I became in time a sworn-in Soldier of the Salvation Army. The Devil became very pressing and tiresome, and my relatives all turned against me, but Jesus kept me. My former religionists told me that if I ever wanted to return to them I could do so only on the payment of Rs. 35 fine (i.e 100 days' earnings). I had no such intention, and after seven years have a clear feeling in my soul that Christ is a satisfying portion.

"Recently I have felt smoking the hookah to be a hindrance and a cause of telling lies, so by His grace after a first attempt and failure, I now do not smoke."

The Salvation Army has now established in India twenty-seven settlements for the Criminal Tribes, with a population of over 7,000 settlers. In addition to which in the Angul District over 28,000 Pans are directly under the control and management of the Salvation Army.

JAPAN

EMPEROR'S ANNUAL GIFT—COMBATING THE INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC

The Emperor of Japan has recently forwarded his annual gift of 1,000 yen towards the Army's Work in the country.

With a view to helping combat the influenza epidemic in Tokio, Officers and Cadets in two days sold 6,500 preventative masks at cost price.

At the Staff Band and Songster Annual held in Tokio, Adjutant Herbert Climpson, who was recently transferred from the British Editorial Department to Japan, was introduced as Bandmaster.

Commandant Kono, who had for over twenty years been a faithful Field Officer, was promoted to Glory while in a Salvation meeting. His wife has pluckily asked to be allowed to continue in charge of the Corps.

The SALVATION WAR IN NEWFOUNDLAND

GARNISH

Ninety-One Seekers at the Cross During Past Three Weeks

Things are moving along at this Corps. On Sunday night, March 28th, God came very near and we had the joy of seeing twenty-one souls at the Cross.

On the following night fifteen others came. The past three weeks have indeed been times of blessing during which seventy-six adults and fifteen Juniors have sought and found pardon.

The Young People's work is advancing under Sergeant-Major Cluett and his workers. There are now nine Companies.

Captain L. Dawe and Lieutenant G. White are the Corps Officers.

WELLINGTON

We are having good times here under the leadership of Lieut. Sadie Fry. Much good has been done since she came to the Corps. A sale of work was held on March 17 and the sum of $88 was realized. This will go towards the new school.

STANHOPE

We have started the Home League here. On April 6th we held a Sale of Work and Tea and realized the sum of $41, which goes towards finishing our Hall. On Easter Sunday seven souls came to the mercy seat. Lieutant Susie Ralph is our Officer.

CARBONEAR

Commandant McElhiney conducted a campaign here for a week and we had wonderful soul-saving times. The Methodist Church was loaned to us on Sunday afternoon. This week fourteen souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.—N. C. Adjutant.

TERRITORIAL NOTES

Colonel Martin Conducts Week-end Campaign

ALSO A UNITED SOLDIERS' MEETING

THE Territorial Commander conducted week-end meetings at St. John's III. recently and reports crowded meetings and one soul at the Cross. This being the Colonel's first visit here, naturally Ensign and Mrs. Carter, with the comrades were delighted. Mrs. Colonel Martin is away on tour beginning at Heart's Delight, then Dildo and Blaketown.

* * *

As previously reported the Colonel presented a full set of twenty-four silver-plated instruments to the St. John's I. Band on Thursday night last. We must add that great credit is due this Band as a whole. They have worked hard to produce this result. The No. I. Home League presented one of the Tenor Horns from their funds.

* * *

The Colonel, assisted by Territorial Headquarters Staff, conducted a united Soldiers' meeting in the St. John's II. Citadel this week. Self-Denial was the theme, and the Officers were in good spirits and guaranteed the Colonel that the Targets would be reached.

* * *

Staff-Captain Thompson visited Clarenville last week-end and was given a real hearty welcome by old comrades. Nearly twenty-five years ago the Staff-Captain opened this Corps and built the same Hall that is now in use.

In the afternoon the Chancellor gave his lectore on "One Hundred Thousand Miles with the common people," which was of much interest to the people of Clarenville. The little Hall was packed at night with very attentive listeners.

Captain and Mrs. Kean are doing splendid work here. The Captain is now getting the framework ready for a new and larger Hall.

We have also a very good Day School here and Lieutenant S. Payne, the teacher, is asking for more desks to accommodate the new pupils.

* * *

Adjutant Tuck, of Bonavista, reports that the work is going ahead. Twenty-six Soldiers were recently enrolled, the largest number enrolled at one time for many years. Five souls professed Salvation last week. The Adjutant also reports that Adjutant Downey, at Catalina, is doing well. He recently visited the Corps and dedicated their baby girl and held a public meeting which resulted in four souls coming to God.

* * *

Adjutant Oak (Fortune) is the first to send in his Target for Self-Denial in full, he also reports the Corps in a good spiritual condition and souls getting saved.

* * *

Commandant McElhiney has now returned to Toronto. He has spent a very profitable time in the Territory and many souls have professed Salvation.

* * *

Bay Roberts, Famish Cove and Winterton have just increased their "War Cry" order.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Brother Tilley, Long Pond

This Corps has suffered the loss of one of its most faithful and beloved comrades in the death of Brother Joseph Tilley.

Our Comrade was one of the first Soldier of this Corps. He was converted many years ago in a Salvation Army meeting at Tilt Cove. When the Army began its work here he became Colour-Sergeant, which position he held up to his death. For four months he was a great sufferer passing peacefully away on March 26th.

The funeral service was held on the following Sunday, and was conducted by Captain Sweetapple. At night a Memorial service was conducted in which the Comrades spoke of the encouragement and spiritual help our Comrade had been to them.

To his dear wife who is a devoted Comrade in the Corps, and family we tender our sincere sympathy.

—J. S.

Sister Mrs. Crocker, Creston

Our comrade passed peacefully away to be with Jesus on January 17th. She had been a Soldier of the Corps for about five years. Lieutenant Hewitt conducted the funeral service.

Sergeant-Major Shears, Rocky Harbour

A dearly loved comrade in the person of Sergeant-Major Shears has gone to his eternal reward.

When visited he was always found trusting. He often said he was just waiting for the call. He leaves a wife and nine children. The funeral service was conducted by Captain Ryan, assisted by Captain Butt.

On the following Sunday night a memorial service was conducted by Captain Ryan.

A MIRACLE OF HEALING

Wounded Soldier Sees a Vision of the Saviour in a Hospital Ward and is Immediately Cured

THE cutting from the St. John's "Daily News" which is reprinted below has been sent to us by Staff-Captain Thompson. It tells a most interesting story and one which gives us, as will be readily understood, much gratification.

"The days of miracles have not passed. By the Sachem on Saturday morning former Private Eldred Crane returned from Montreal, where he had been for a long time in hospital, apparently incurable. He is the son of Mrs. Martha Crane of the Southside Road.

Severely Wounded

Private Crane was wounded at Armentieres on April 12th, 1918, a bullet went through the right side of his face, carried away the roof of his mouth, fractured the jaw and lacerated the nerve tissues, so much so that even now he is unable to close his left eyelid; although, remarkable to relate, he retains the full sight of the eye.

"Despite his wounds and the tearing agony which they caused, Crane persisted in endeavouring to reach the town, preferring to endure anything rather than fall into the hands of the enemy. With much suffering he covered the walk of over five miles, and reached the Base Hospital. Two days later he was transferred to Wandsworth, where he remained for three months and seventeen days, reaching Newfoundland on August 4th, 1918. Here he underwent preliminary treatment. On December 10th he left for Camp Hill Hospital, Halifax, but nothing further could be done for him. He returned to St. John's and made a second attempt at Camp Hill on March 22nd, 1919.

"A fortnight later he was transferred to the Royal Victoria Hospital and on June 27th onderwent an operation. Returning to Newfoundland on July 29th, he remained here till December 1st, when he re-entered the Victoria Hospital at Montreal. Altogether Mr. Crane has undergone fourteen operations. The bullet which smashed through his mouth from cheek to cheek, was an explosive. The jaws became locked to the extent that it was impossible to open the mouth.

"For twenty months and thirteen days nothing passed his lips except soup and milk. To-day Private Crane can eat with comfort and with appetite. The story which he tells is one of exceptional interest and in reading it, it will be well to bear in mind that so tightly was his mouth closed that the doctors had endeavoured unsuccessfully to force it open by the use of wedges.

"On Christmas Day in his bed in the hospital he was reading 'The War Cry.' It had been a day of festivity to his comrades; to him a repetition of the experiences of months—liquid foods alone passing his lips. The story he tells is that when the lads around him were asleep he saw coming along the corridor a man whom he had never seen before, but whose form and figure he recognized from illustrations seen. This Man approached the bed and said to him in a quiet tone, 'Open the mouth.'

His Mouth Opened

"Immediately" Crane states, his mouth opened, and the jaws resumed their long lost function. The stranger retired. To Crane it seemed as though the cure, so unexpected, was really the herald of dissolution; he tried to rest, turning from one side to the other, but sleep refused her blessings. At last he got up, dressed and spent the balance of the night walking up and down the corridor.

"Next morning the hospital staff were startled at the wonderful cure that had been effected. On that day he had his first substantial meal for twenty months,—'eggs on toast.' Thereafter he gained strength continuously and not since Christmas Day has he had a setback of any kind. The mouth is still mis-shapen and the left side without sense of feeling, but he who for so long has been almost dead is alive again and grateful.

"Whether the cure was due to natural or super-natural causes, let each reader decide. The facts are, however, clear. It was between ten and eleven o'clock at night; he had been reading the Christmas 'War Cry' and had been looking at the illustrations. Unconsciously he might have fallen asleep and dreamed, the picture in the paper and the sacred season having left an indelible impression on his mind.

"The cure may have been a natural one, caused by a nervous reaction, superinduced by unconscious impressions. 'Recovery from shell-shock' was the explanation, but it was not recovery as a result of professional skill, but one incomprehensible even to the most skilled physicians.

"Whatever the cause, he who was also mute and wholly helpless, when hope had died, was released from his bonds. It is surely no misnomer to say that a miracle was wrought in the case of this badly wounded soldier, a miracle of Nature which the young soldier may well regard as a miracle of Grace."

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THE WAR CRY

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EDITORIAL NOTES

Musicians to the Front

THE past has been Bandsman's week in Toronto, but the reports which deal with the Council conducted by the Commissioner, and with the festival in the Massey Hall will be read with interest, we are sure, by a very much wider circle than that of the city in which these events took place, not only because there is a special sense of comradeship amongst our musicians, born of union in a special branch of the Salvation War, but because they mark one more step in the re-establishment of those things which were set back by the war.

Into the bands of the Salvation Army Bandsman has been committed a great trust. He is placed upon a pinnacle of publicity where he can either make or mar the influence of the Corps to which he belongs. Choirs, Bands, Songster Brigades, and such like combinations for assistance in the worship of God or the conduct of the Salvation War have always been a special mark for the attention of the devil.

If the tempter is unable to set the members or Bandsmen either quarrelling amongst themselves or with authority, he is often successful in turning their very unity and efficiency into a curse to their Church or Corps.

There is need for constant watchfulness, and for it to be continually remembered that the whole Salvation Army, of which the Bandsmen and Songster Brigades are parts, exists to win souls and help men and women to be good, and that, as Brigadier Slater has so often pointed out, the best music and song for it are those that best assist in the accomplishment of this purpose.

An Important Service

THERE are other ways in which the Bands are of assistance to the Salvation Army than in the playing of music. One that is not often thought of, is nevertheless very important.

We do not think there could be much better preparation for service in the Salvation War in any capacity than to have been a Bandsman.

This is so, in our opinion, because the principles which underlie good Bandsmanship are those which are essential to successful service in the still wider spheres of usefulness that are before young men in the Salvation Army, and it is also so because in any Band that is worth calling a Band—and in this respect it is not numbers that count so much as spirit and success in producing good music—these principles are so continuously in action that acting upon them becomes second nature.

Some Essentials

THE first essential to good Band work is discipline. Discipline is not all clicking of heels and saluting. Neither is it, when it is at its best, the suppression of individuality. But it is the acceptance of all that is necessary to bring about the co-ordination of everything in securing the object in view, whether it be the playing of a selection, or the management of a Corps. It does include accepting cheerfully and readily whatever direction is necessary to the achievement of one's purpose, whether it be by the way of the Bandmaster's baton, Rules and Regulations, or the orders of a Divisional or Territorial Commander.

It is essential to a good Band that there should be self-effacing team work. This calls for two things which are often thought to be contrary in nature, but which are really inseparable. In good team work there must be subordination of everything to the success of the whole, but the success of the whole will not be achieved unless every individual concerned does his best. You see this in Band work all the time. A soloist may be doing grandly, but unless all the players who are accompanying him are also playing their best, however simple their parts may be, the effect is spoilt.

Discord and Harmony

AND then there are all the lessons that are taught by the music the Bandsman plays. They are all the time being taken in as one breathes, without conscious effort, but never without effect.

There are the lessons of harmony. The great fact that it is not all sweetness, but that passing discord is necessary to the evolving out of any theme that is worth while playing—what a key this gives to the work of the Great Master in our own lives, and how it helps us to see the inner usefulness of sorrow and disappointment.

Does not the thought now follow, that Bandsmanship being so important in its effects on the future of the Bandsman; what a privilege, what an opportunity, and what responsibility are upon the Bandmaster and those associated with him in the conduct of a Band. They are not only dealing with the present; but have in their hands a power to influence the future which is beyond that wielded by most men.

Indefiniteness of Aim

A VERY striking feature of modern warfare is the disparity between the quantity of shot and shell which is fired, and the damage done. The army which made every shot effective could carry everything before it.

In it not very often so in connection with Salvation fighting? What a lot of firing takes place without any result? What energy and time are often expended without any adequate return? True, the drawing of a bow at a venture occasionally finds a mark, but it is only when so ordered by God and He guides the arrow.

How different would be the position if everything which was done, whether from the platform or among the people, had in it a specific purpose and aim,—if there was to be an end to all talking platitudes and the mere filling up of time. Then never a meeting would be held, not an undertaking entered upon which would be fruitless.

Two things are essential to effective shooting, whether with the rifle, or the Salvation gun—first, that it should be properly loaded, and second, that the aim of the man who fires should be accurate.

The Self-Denial Campaign

LETTER FROM THE COMMISSIONER

What Would the World Do Without the Salvation Army?

OVER ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY CITIES TOWNS AND VILLAGES NOW LINED UP FOR THE EFFORT

TO THE OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE ARMY

My dear Comrades,—

This letter is specially directed to you because I feel that however great may be the kindness of our friends, and the support they give us, the beginning of the success of Self-Denial Week, and the ending of it, lies with you.

I mean by this that in the first instance it is the personal self-denial of the Salvationist which originated not only this special effort to raise money, but the very work which at one and the same time makes it necessary and possible. Without a continuance of the practice of self-denial all the year round, and particularly a personal share in Self-Denial Week on your part, the Salvation Army could not have reached the position of usefulness and influence in the world that God has enabled it to attain, nor could its work be maintained.

PICTURE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN

I have lately been placing before the friends who are so readily and so generously helping us with this Jubilee Appeal a few facts with regard to the condition the world would be in were the Salvation Army to drop out of existence. If any incentive were needed to stir you to greater devotion and more self-denial I would commend to you a similar line of thought. Picture to yourself what would happen if at this very moment all our Homes, Hospitals, Schools and other Institutions were closed, if all our Halls were shut up, if there were to be no more proclamation of Salvation to sinners by you in the open-air or indoor meetings at home, or by your comrades among the heathen abroad.

For instance, after you have read the appeal from Czecho-Slovakia, and the description of work among the lepers, which are printed on page three of this week's "War Cry", try to imagine what will happen if for want of funds it is found impossible to open the Rescue Homes for which Commissioner Larsson pleads, or if the lepers now being cared for by the Army in the Dutch Indies were to be once more turned into the forest to die!

HUNDREDS OF YOUNG WOMEN

Coming nearer home, remember there are hundreds of erring but repentant young women at this very moment being sheltered and re-established in character in Salvation Army Homes in this Dominion.

I am assured that nothing of personal self-denial or effort will be lacking on your part to make the Self-Denial Week of 1920 the best Canada has ever known. This will be the best token you can give to our friends of your appreciation of their assistance; it will be the best indication of your love for and loyalty to the Salvation Army and its leaders; it will, highest of all, prove your love to Christ, for the extension of His Kingdom upon earth is the object of it all. God bless you!

Your brother in Christ,

W. J. RICHARDS, Commissioner.

LATEST NEWS OF THE CAMPAIGN

As we near the dates of Self-Denial Week, the attention given to the Campaign becomes more and more intense. Most encouraging reports continue to come in from all parts of the Territory, but this must not be taken to indicate there are no difficulties to be overcome. There are sufficient of these to make the Campaign a real one and it may be taken that the news so tersely recorded that a committee has been formed here, or there, which is all that can just now be put into type, does not mean that it is a walk-over everywhere.

First, those who have the placing of the Campaign before our friends have had much strenuous work to do, for while to know the Army's work is in 599 cases out of 1,000 to give it hearty support, what is done by the Organization at home and abroad is by no means so widely known as is sometimes thought.

Then, when friends have under-

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PARAGRAPHETTES

PERSONAL AND NEWSY

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
Thursday, May 6.

INTERNATIONAL

Mrs. General Booth recently addressed a Holiness Convention in the Star Hall, Manchester. She spoke with freedom and power and all hearts were deeply moved. During the prayer meeting seventy-four seekers came to the Mercy Seat, making a total of two hundred and eleven for the four days of the Convention, which was under the direction of Commissioner Howard.

A Sunday Campaign was also conducted by Mrs. Booth at Exeter, sixty-four seekers being recorded.

During the four days campaign conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Higgins in Holland eighty seekers came forward. The Hague, Utrecht and Amsterdam were visited and in addition Mrs. Higgins led a meeting at Rotterdam.

Commissioner and Mrs. Oliphant have now farewelled from Switzerland and will have a lengthy furlough before taking up another appointment, the strain of the war period having seriously affected the Commissioner's health. Commissioner and Mrs. Oliphant have spent by far the greater part of their Salvation Army life on the Continent. Having a more or less intimate acquaintance with a number of Continental languages has given them a ready acceptance with the peoples of various nationalities. Their work has been richly blessed of God, and they have endeared themselves to hosts of comrades as well as to a large number of friends of the Organization.

TERRITORIAL

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bell, assisted by twenty Candidates of the Training College Division, will conduct the meetings at the Toronto Temple on Sunday, May 16.

Mrs. Colonel Cuthbert acted as conductor of a party of immigrants who recently came to this country on the Corsican. She is now in Toronto where she is spending a furlough.

We have received from Australia a copy of an interesting book, with the title "The Army That Will Want with The Boys." It is a compilation by our old friend, Lieut.-Colonel Bond, of records of the doings of the Salvation Army Chaplains and other workers who went through the war with the Australian troops. These include such celebrities as Lieut.-Colonel McKenzie, of Gallipoli fame.

Adjutant Hurd recently visited Prince Edward Island in the interests of the Self-Denial Campaign. He interviewed many prominent business men and reports the prospects excellent. He had some rough travelling experiences in reaching some of the smaller towns, being stuck fast in snow drifts several times.

Ensign and Mrs. Husband, (Ridgetown) welcomed a baby girl on April 11th.

Staff-Captain Frieda Lantz, a Swedish Officer who has been serving in India, arrived in Toronto on Tuesday of this week.

Mr. Harris, the owner of a drug in Toronto, who is a warm friend of the Army recently had the misfortune to fall into a vat of boiling water, being severely scalded. At the time of going to press he is in a very serious condition and we would ask the prayers of comrades on his behalf.

In a collection of "Miniatures of a City Day", in the Toronto "Star Weekly", Fred Grimo makes the following reference to the Salvation Army: "Worship: A band of Salvation Army Cadets marching along Queen street in the evening, turning their heads tangidly every time an auto whizzes past with a roar, their faces white and shadowy under the rays of the Hydro lights, but singing, so that man stand to watch them out of sight and the sound of its sweetness keeps ringing in the ears long after they have gone."

A Methodist friend writes: "I have a class of boys in the Sunday School and would like them to have copies of "The Young Soldier." Please forward me eight weekly".

An Officer now stationed in Canada West asks if a Comrade in the East will exchange "War Crys" with him. Write the Editor.

The Trade Department has received a shipment of ribbon for bonnet strings.

Congratulations to Ensign Alice Pedersen and Captain Mary Ford (Toronto Women's Hospital) who have successfully graduated as Nurses.

Councils for Bandsmen

CONDUCTED BY COMMISSIONER RICHARDS

A Greatly Appreciated Privilege—The First After the War—Winning Souls the Theme—Response Testifies to Desire for Spiritual Advancement—Definite Surrender and Reconsecration Crown Most Helpful Day

THE Toronto Bandsmen met together in a Council led by the Commissioner on Sunday, May 1st, for the first time since the war, and there was no doubt about their appreciation of this privilege. How they did enjoy the various sessions, how they drank in the words of their Leader, how earnestly they sang and prayed, and how joyously they testified. "It is good for my soul to be here." was undoubtedly the feeling of every Bandsman.

Nature of Re-Union

The Councils partook of something of the nature of a re-union. Old veteran Bandsmen, whose looks were grey and white and on whose coats were to be seen long service badges, spoke of their joy at seeing their younger comrades home from the war and once more taking their places in the Corps Bands. Those who had seen service overseas expressed their gratitude to God for their safe return and many tender references were made to "the boys we left behind in France." Their memory is sacred. The very young members of the Bands, those who had done their best to "fill in" while their elder brothers and comrades were away, were also at the Council in considerable numbers, seemingly proud of the fact that they were entitled to be there.

In between Sessions what a "rubbing of shoulders" there was, what interchanges of reminiscences, what renewals of acquaintance-ship. It was like a big family gathering when Brothers Bill and Tom and Harry and all the rest came home to celebrate some anniversary.

Entered Into Spirit

The Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, the Field Secretary, and all the other Officers present fully entered into the spirit of the occasion and did their utmost to make the gatherings of spiritual profit to all.

"This is a day for yourselves," said the Commissioner at the commencement of the morning Session. "Every other Sunday in the year you are playing for others and seeking to save souls. Now you have a whole day to consider your own souls' needs. Make the most of it."

He went on to speak of the gratifying advances made by the Toronto Bands, which had greatly increased numerically and had made a marked improvement musically. This was strikingly evidenced at the Musical Festival in the Massey Hall the night previous, which he considered was the "top note" as yet in this line. What pleased him most of all, however, he continued, was the beautiful spirit of unity amongst the Bandsmen and their readiness to amalgamate on special occasions in order to advance the Kingdom of God.

Broadsides of Truth

Having thus cleared the decks for action, as it were, the Commissioner "commenced firing," and for the remainder of the day poured broadside after broadside of vital truths into the hearts and minds of the Bandsmen. The series of addresses he gave were for the direct purpose of teaching Salvation Army doctrine to the younger Bandsmen and stirring up the veterans by way of remembrance. No dry theological discourses were they, however, but rather heart-to-heart talks throbbing and pulsating with the love of a father for his children. How evident it was that the Commissioner yearned over his Bandsmen, desiring that they should walk worthy of the vocation wherewith they were called, and he equipped for their warfare with the powers of darkness.

The need of a larger faith, of the cultivation of manliness, and a greater conception of the duties and responsibilities of Bandsmen—these were all touched upon in the morning Session. the Commissioner evidently bearing in mind that "whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth."

The dangers of materialism were dealt with in the afternoon, our Leader pointing out that a Salvation Army Bandsman has many temptations as he grows more proficient, but that if he would retain his good influence and win souls he must maintain his disinterestedness.

The Commissioner also warned his hearers of the danger of settling down in a rut and doing only those things they could do best.

Pray and Play

"A Salvation Army Bandsman must do more than blow his instrument and attend practices," he said. "It is wrong for him to restrict himself in a little circle and never do anything outside of it. You should do all you can for the Salvation of the people. Stick to the prayer meetings, pray as well as play, and be in earnest about the winning of souls. Look at what people will do to obtain wealth, fame and knowledge, how they will deny themselves, work at themselves, do all manner of things to attain their ambition. There should be only one passion for a blood-bought soul and that is to get people converted."

Many stirring incidents from the lives of noted soul-winners were related by the Commissioner to stir the Bandsmen to emulation of their deeds.

In speaking of the duty of testifying for God, he said: "It is God who stirs you up to speak for Him and God will hold you responsible if you do not do so. No man can be converted unless he gives witness to it, but mark this, our words will have no power unless our lives are consistent with our profession."

Duty of Testifying

Here are a few gems from the Commissioner's address in the final Session which will indicate the trend of it.

"Bandsmen should have the impulse to go to prayer meetings and soul-saving meetings as often as they go to musical meetings."

"If you don't love God better than you love your instrument there is something wrong."

"God has a plan for everyone. If we refuse to obey His commands we frustrate that plan."

"The Bandsmen of the Salvation Army, in my opinion, are among the most self-sacrificing men on earth."

"The object of your playing, living and wearing uniform is the glory of God."

"Remember that we are ambassadors of God. We must not com-

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THE GENERAL ON TOUR

Latest News Regarding His Journey Round the World

According to a cable received at International Headquarters the R. M. S. Ormonde was somewhat delayed by damage to her propeller. She was not expected to reach Colombo, Ceylon, before April 16th. The few days she would remain there for necessary repairs would enable the General to extend his arrangements for that city beyond the two meetings originally planned.

The General was not expected to arrive at Fremantle, Western Australia, till April 27th. Continue to pray that the good hand of God may overrule everything for His glory and the Salvation of souls.

FULL SALVATION

Many Triumphant Testimonies to Possession of This Blessing given at Central Holiness Meeting

The Central Holiness meeting at the Toronto Temple on April 30th, was of a soul-stirring character. It opened with a song for entire cleansing, reaching the climax by the triumphant note in the last refrain, "To all the world, I dare avow, that Jesus sanctifies me now."

A season of open prayer brought everyone very near to God and ready to shout praises to God in the testimony meeting following, which Adjutant Owen led.

That holiness is not a thing of the past but a living, up-to-date experience, was shown by the perfect avalanche of testimony which followed, sixteen being on their feet at one time. Through all there rang the definite note of Full Salvation from the guilt and power of sin. Much interest was manifested in the testimony of a young man who had been converted the previous Monday evening at the Cadets' open-air meeting.

In his talk, the subject of which was "Waiting and Winning," Lieutenant-Colonel Bell spoke of the importance of patience in spiritual life. He showed that this idea was emphasized many times in the Bible, such words as hope, endure, and long-suffering, being used. Patience should be exercised towards those round about us, to ourselves and toward God. One soul sought the blessing of a clean heart.—A. Whitehead.

CHANGED BY GRACE

Salvation Army Officer Visits Prisoner Under Sentence of Death Who Testifies to Having Found Salvation

Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave, Hamilton Divisional Commander, forwards us an extract from a letter he recently received from Captain Alfred Chambers (Welland) relative to Fred Fountain, who is in the local jail under sentence of death for murder. "I am in touch with this man and am glad to say that he is really changed. A couple of days ago I had a meeting in the jail and he prayed and gave a wonderful testimony to the power of God in his life."

It will be remembered that some time ago we reported that the Officers then stationed at Welland, Captain Mae Bridge and Lieutenant Edna Mosher had visited the man, and that he had professed conversion. His crime was committed, it is said, when he was under the influence of drink.

COUNCIL FOR BANDSMEN

(Continued from Page 9)

promise with the world, yield to the flesh or give place to the devil."

"How much of the spirit of Christ have you in your hearts. I want you to realize that you are in perfect harmony with God. His purposes, His will."

A very blessed scene was witnessed during the prayer meeting when a number of Bandsmen definitely reconsecrated themselves to God's service. Bandmasters, Band Sergeants and Bandsmen were to be seen trying to help comrades whom they knew were having a hard struggle or going through a period of darkness. It was an inspiration to see the concern that was manifested for each other's spiritual welfare.

Towards the close some testimonies were called for and there was a ready response from comrades who were anxious to tell of blessings received, victories gained, and desires enlarged to serve God better.

The Chief Secretary was at the Commissioner's side all day and acted as director of the singing and leader of testimonies. One of the new choruses introduced which went with a swing to the tune, "Gates of the West," was as follows.

So o'er my pathway the home light is shining,
Guiding my footsteps for fear I should roam,
Lo, on my ear falls a song sweetly chiming,
Leading me on to my home, sweet home.

Mrs. Commissioner Richards was present all day and led in prayer at the commencement of the night Session. Brigadier Morris, the Field Secretary, read various Scripture portions and otherwise assisted.

The Oshawa Band, with the Corps Officer, Ensign Laing, was at the Council, to them being allotted the pleasant task of providing the music for the day. They evidently greatly enjoyed and profited by the meetings. Councillor Graves being specially in evidence and giving a rattling testimony. It is worthy of note that there was a full muster, not a single Bandsman having failed to make the trip to Toronto.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Addresses Gathering of Moncton Citizens at Launching of Self-Denial Campaign—Mayor Chapman Presides and Colonel Anderson Speaks

THE drive in connection with the Jubilee Self-Denial Campaign was launched at Moncton on Thursday, April 22nd, when a number of prominent citizens gathered at the Hotel Brunswick where a luncheon was tendered by Lieut.-Colonel S. Boyd Anderson, D.S.O., C.M.G., who has accepted the chairmanship of the campaign in Westmorland County.

A forceful and interesting address was given by Colonel McMillan, the Chief Secretary, on the work carried on by the Salvation Army in various parts of the world.

Forceful Address

Mayor A. C. Chapman presided. Others present were Brigadier Moore, Adjutants Hurd and Ellsworth, George A. Robertson, who is in charge of the campaign in Moncton; F. E. Dennison, Treasurer for the drive in Moncton; Mrs. (Dr.) W. A. Ferguson, Mrs. J. McD. Cooke, Mrs. Irvine Malcolm, Miss Jessie W. Dickson, W. F. Humphrey, W. J. Jardine, A. H. Grainger, W. F. Taylor, F. W. S. Colpitts, A. E. McSweeney, F. A. McCully, Dr. Fred E. Burden, R. P. Dickson, G. O. Spencer, P. H. Fryers, D. A. McBeath, C. E. Cole, Dr. H. S. Thomson, W. D. Charters, W. K. C. Parlee, F. C. Wilson, E. R. Steeves, P. A. Belliveau, Harold Lawson and A. D. Branscombe.

Mayor Chapman, in introducing Colonel McMillan, paid a tribute to the work of the Salvation Army during the war. Moncton has generously assisted the Army financially, and he believed that the present campaign would be very successful.

Colonel McMillan said he was glad to have the privilege of addressing such a representative gathering, feeling that it augured well for the success of the coming appeal for funds.

Colonel S. B. Anderson spoke briefly, mentioning especially the work of the Salvation Army during the war. Colonel Anderson said that when asked to take the chairmanship of the campaign in Westmorland County, he felt that he could not refuse, in view of what the Army had done for the soldiers. He had great admiration for the men who had served at the front at $1.10 a day; 55c. of this pay had been reserved, so that only 55c. per day was left to come and go on.

He could not see how the soldiers could have lived while on leave, if it had not been for the Salvation Army, which provided huts and meals for the men. Whenever an attack was made the Salvation Army representatives were promptly on hand, supplying coffee and biscuits for the troops. Colonel Anderson said that he owed the Army all the assistance he could give in this campaign.

Appeal to Large Number

He felt that he was working on behalf of the soldiers, also, in assisting the Army in this appeal. Colonel Anderson suggested that every possible effort be made by the workers to extend their organization so as to make an appeal to a very large number of people. Much of his time during the campaign would be utilized in various parts of the County, but he felt that the work in the city would be well attended to by Mr. G. A. Robertson and others. He expressed appreciation of the assistance being given by leaders of labor organizations. He was glad to see representatives of the Amalgamated Labor Unions present. Any assistance that the citizens could give would be gladly accepted.

Colonel McMillan conducted a public meeting in the Citadel at night, giving a stirring Salvation address.

FAREWELL FOR WEST

At Headquarters Gathering Presided over by the Commissioner, Staff-Captain and Mrs. White Say Good-bye

At a gathering of Headquarters Officers presided over by the Commissioner on Thursday, April 29th, Staff-Captain and Mrs. White said farewell previous to proceeding to Saskatoon, they having been transferred to the Canada West Territory.

After Brigadier Morris, the Field Secretary, had read a Scripture portion, the Chief Secretary, who had just returned from the East, spoke briefly. He said that the prospects for a successful Self-Denial campaign in the East were very bright and that encouragement was being met with on every hand. Referring to Staff-Captain White he expressed his pleasure that he (the Staff-Captain) had recovered from his long illness and was fit for duty again and wished him success in his new sphere of labour.

The Commissioner paid a high tribute to the Staff-Captain as an Officer who was whole-souled in his devotion to God and the Army.

Both Staff-Captain and Mrs. White spoke expressing their desires to live for God, win souls, and maintain the Salvationist spirit. An incident relating to an answer to prayer was told by the Staff-Captain. Ever since receiving news of his appointment, he said, he had been praying that God would give him some "heart-touch" with Saskatoon.

One evening when going out of Headquarters a young man hailed him, and in the course of conversation, confessed that he was in deep trouble. He gave the Staff-Captain a letter to read and he knew that God had answered his prayer when he saw that it was from the young man's parents in Saskatoon. Thus, through helping this soul in trouble, the "heart-touch" with his future battle ground for God was given. Truly an instance of how God leads those who commit their ways to him.

WEEK OF PRAYER

Was Marked by Special Meetings at St. John

Public prayer meetings were held nightly at all of the St John Corps during the Week of Prayer, with the exception of Friday when all the Corps united at No. I. Corps for a Holiness meeting. Noon prayer meetings were also held each day in the No. I. Citadel, the various leaders being Brigadier and Mrs. Moore, Brigadier Barr, Adjutant Best, Commandant Sheard and Adjutant Ursaki. To make these meetings known handbills were printed, containing the times and places, and also the subjects for prayer each day. The following invitation was printed at the top of each bill: We invite all lovers of Righteousness to join with us for this Prayer Week in your private and family devotions. The world needs the God that answers prayer.

IN NEXT WEEK'S CRY

Look out for reports of Ottawa Maternity Hospital Foundation Stone Laying, an interview with Staff-Captain Lantz, a Swedish Officer who has been serving in India, and who is now visiting Canada, the latest news about the Jubilee Self-Denial Campaign, and many other interesting events.

LATEST NEWS OF THE CAMPAIGN

(Continued from Page 5)

taken the formation of a committee, this involves real hard work, and the sacrifice of much valuable time on the part of all concerned.

The fact that there are now over 160 places lined up speaks eloquently of the work that has been done, and is an indication that the tide of battle flows in the right direction. Nevertheless, there is still a possibility of disaster if that bane of all achievement, being too cocksure of victory before it is won, is allowed to lead to slackening of effort.

And especially should Salvationists bear in mind, as set out by the Commissioner in his letter above, that the results will be far short of what they should if their own part in Self-Denial Week is anything less than their best.

To the list of places where committees have been formed are now to be added:

Amherstburg	Bothwell
Bruce	Blenheim
Brantford	Beamsville
Caledonia	Carleton, N.B.
Cumberland Co. N.S.	Charlotte, N.B.
Coboconk	Chatham, Ont.
Coldwater	Cache Bay
Chipman	Dresden
Espanola	Forest
Fergus	Fredericton, N.B.
Fenthill	Grand Falls
Gloucester Co. N.B.	Glencoe
Kingsville	Kincardine
Lucknow	McTier
Northumberland County, N.B.	
Nobel	Norwich
New Waterford	Port Elgin
Queens Co. N.S.	Ridgetown
Rosseau	Restigouche, N.B.
Sturgeon Falls	Southampton
St. Stephen, N.B.	St. Jacobs
Sunbury, N.B.	Sarnia
Strathroy	St. Thomas
Tilbury	Thamesville
Thedford	Victoria, N.B.
Worthington	Webwood
Waterford	Wallaceburg
Woodstock, N.B.	Wiarton
Walkerton	Woodstock, Ont.
Watford	Wingham
York County, N.B.	Highgate

* * *

On Monday evening (3rd) the Commissioner met the Census Board Local Officers of the Toronto Corps. There was a large gathering, and one could not but be struck by the fine types of stable man and womanhood that predominated amongst these "pillars of the Corps." The fires of enthusiasm were, too, burning brightly, and the whole of the proceedings, whether during the Commissioner's address, the singing led by the Chief Secretary, or the time given for the Locals themselves to express their feelings with regard to the Jubilee Self-Denial Campaign, spoke of intense interest, not only in the welfare of their own Corps, but of the Salvation Army all over the world.

Some interesting challenges were thrown out, in which Bandmasters Martin (Riverdale) and Robertson (Yorkville) figured prominently, as well as several of our leading Young People's Sergeant-Majors. There is evidently going to be some very keen competition for the honour of leading the way in this Jubilee Effort—and whoever wins, all are going to do their best.

WEDDING AT MONTREAL

Deputy Bandmaster McMillan and Sister Ethel Jacobs United in Marriage

A large number of Officers, Soldiers and friends gathered in the Montreal I. Citadel on Wednesday, April 28th, to witness the wedding of Deputy-Bandmaster Alex McMillan and Sister Ethel Galt Jacobs. The bride is the daughter of Colonel Jacobs and the bridegroom the son of Brigadier McMillan.

The gathering was presided over by Colonel McMillan, brother of the bridegroom, and Colonel Jacobs tied the knot.

The groom was attended by his brother, Adjutant Donald MacMillan, of New York, and the bride was attended by her married sister, Mrs. Captain Green, of Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario.

Those who spoke were Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs, Mrs. Captain Green, Brigadier McMillan, Sergeant-Major Colley, Adjutant McDonald, Sister Elliott, Bandmaster Goodier, Colonel McMillan and the bride and groom.

A number of congratulatory messages were received from comrades in Toronto, Quebec, New York, California and elsewhere.

The Citadel Band supplied the music, and the Songsters rendered an appropriate selection.

Local Officers, Bandsmen and Songsters.

BAND NOTES

Kingston Band Visits Penitentiary and Gives Much Appreciated Programme of Music and Song

On Sunday, April 25th, the Kingston Band visited the Penitentiary and gave a short programme of music and song to the men and women there, which, we believe, was not only fully appreciated but of a helpful character. The singing by the Bandsmen of "God bless my boy," caused many of the men to think, and tears could be seen streaming down the faces of several.

The "Joy Bells" selection and various marches played by the Band were greatly appreciated. At the close of the meeting the Chaplain, Ven Archdeacon Dobbs, thanked the Band for their splendid service.

This is the first time in the history of the Corps that the full Band has been granted permission to play to the prisoners, though various members of the Band have been out at other times.

* * *

Bandsman (Sergeant-Major) Ede led the Sunday morning meeting at Guelph, on April 25th, and we had a time of much blessing. Brother Lorimer has been welcomed from Sydney Mines and has been appointed Band Sergeant. The baby girl of Bandmaster and Mrs. Baldwin was dedicated by Ensign Riches.

On Thursday the Young People, assisted by the Band, gave a good Demonstration and one hundred dollars was raised which goes towards the coal bill. Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Ede and Captain Anderson deserve credit. The Bandsmen are turning out well to practice and are looking forward to a good summer's work. The Bandmaster and Deputy Bandmaster Heron are labouring hard for the Band's progress.

* * *

On Monday, April 26th, the Chester Songsters paid a visit to Earlscourt Corps, and before an excellent crowd gave a splendid programme of vocal, and instrumental music and recitation, Ensign Ham presiding. Songster H. Bell also rendered in fine style two marches upon the piano.

SELF-DENIAL IS—

A duty which no true Salvationist can neglect, and one which, well performed, will be a source of thankful remembrance all through the year—till S.-D. comes round again!

A turning-point where Faith says "Go on!" the Devil whispers "Give up!" and the signpost shows the way to Calvary's Hill—up which the true Soldier goes singing "Victory for me!"

An Effort so full of blessing, sweet surprises, and unexpected triumphs, that all who loyally take part in it grow to love S.-D. more and more as the years help them on to Heaven and the Master's "Well done!"

A season for learning how few are the real needs of the body, how many and great are those of the soul and of others, how wonderful are God's ways, how boundless His mercy, and how direct His answers to believing prayer.

The Massey Hall Festival

AN EXCELLENT PROGRAMME AND SOME OF THE LESSONS OF THE BAND PLAYING

A MUSICIAN is not called an artist without reason, for with sounds as his "paints" he can play upon the imagination, we fancy, even more forcefully, if with broader and less particular effect, than his brother of the brush.

The great festival in the Massey Hall on May 1st gave many illustrations of this power. When, for instance, the massed Bands, in the neighbourhood of three hundred strong, were playing under the baton of Ensign Beer, it lifted one off one's feet with rushing fervour, and again when a soloist was putting his heart-feelings into a tender passage, backed by a subdued and sympathetic accompaniment, it tuned one's soul to helpful reflection.

Tremendous Harmony

Like an avalanche from a mountain height, or river falling over a Niagara chasm was the tremendous harmony that was let loose now and then in bold attack or brilliant finale. At the turn of baton the music changed from jubilation to invitation, to assurances of God's love and mercy, to declaration of His strength and surety.

Shrill trumpet tones stirred to battle for the Lord. Plaintive melodies remonstrated with the faithless and foolish. There was, too, plenty of joy and victory, of testimony, of overcoming through the Blood of the Lamb, of majestic praise and exultation. Alike the quick march to the fight, and the slower but triumphant measure that beats out the warrior's last progress through the scenes of his warfare. All wind and brass, do you say? No! The souls of men were in that music—and so long as they are it will be useful to the Salvation Army in its warfare for God and the people!

And in the case of the Songster Brigades when, as was most frequently the case, clear enunciation wedded words to music, the effect was even greater.

But to come back to earth. The Massey Hall festival was in many ways a most helpful occasion. Not only as a public demonstration that our Bands and Brigades have recovered from the setbacks of war conditions, but in its lessons for the combinations themselves, showing to all by the most practical method the excellencies to be aimed at, and the faults to be avoided.

The Commissioner presided, assisted by the Chief Secretary. Lieutenant-Colonel Chandler prayed, and Lieutenant-Colonel Miller read the 9th Psalm.

This was, said the Commissioner, the beginning of a series of Band and Songster festivals which it was intended to hold in the near future. He expressed the welcome of all to the visiting Band from Oshawa, and quickly had the programme going. This was as follows:—

March, "Melbourne", Massed Bands (Ensign Beer); Selection "The Mighty to Save", Chester Songsters, (L. Kington); Selection "The Constant Friend", West Toronto Band, (W. A. Richards); Solo "Just As I am", Mrs. Captain Laurie; March "Commonwealth", Lisgar Band, (G. Davis); Selection, "Comrades in Arms", Temple Band, (W. Delamont); Song, "His Love Can Ne'er Be Told", Riverdale Songsters, (J. Wood); Selection, "Heavenly Treasure", Dovercourt Band, (A. G. Pearce); Song, "Merciful Kindness", Temple Songsters, (J. Turpett); Selection, "Memories of Ireland" Oshawa, (T. Coull); Selection, "The Great Masters No. I", Yorkville Band, (T. Robertson); Vocal March, "The Trumpet Call", Staff Quartette; March, "Dartford", Earlscourt Band, (C. Jones); Selection, "The Old, Old Story", Dovercourt Songsters", (J. Whitehouse); Selection, "My Keeper", Wychwood Band, (A. Higgins); Song, "How Wonderful", West Toronto Songsters, (H. Reid); Selection, "Adeste Fideles", Riverdale Band, (A. Martin).

Lessons of Festival

One side of the festival that Bandsmen and Songsters will be specially interested in is that of its lessons. We are not able now to do in the way of dealing with these all that will be possible when "our own" magazine is going, but there are a few points to which attention can be drawn in a broad way.

On the one hand there are the excellencies which will have been noted for imitation. These include good attack (Temple, Riverdale and Yorkville Bands for instance), good unison playing (Dovercourt), a fine example of what can be done by a few players when their instruments are well in tune and all are under good control (Wychwood), and ever and again instances of how effective a solo can be when the player puts his soul into his music, and those who are accompanying him realize that for the moment at any rate, all their success and importance lies in subordinating themselves to the soloist.

On the other side of the ledger there were instances of what should be avoided. Some of these were overblowing, especially of that dangerous instrument the trombone; flagrant disregard of markings, both of force and articulation; the playing of bass solos as if every note was intended to be sforzando and staccato; failure to observe the cardinal rule of Band playing which says "one eye on the music and the other on the Bandmaster," and consequent unsteadiness of time, as well as of force—we noticed one Bandmaster doing his utmost to catch the attention of his trombone section, which for a few moments was out of hand, but all had their music in the line of sight and were so intent on it that he did not succeed, and a very fine performance was to some extent marred—and various other outstanding failures to achieve perfection which will have been noted by all present, and by some, probably, more than by those who furnished them.

Regarding the Tone

Two other things which are more or less general in application may be noted with advantage. One is that the tone developed was not by any means as broad and full as it ought to be. Special attention is necessary here because of the circumstances under which Salvation Army Band playing is so largely done.

The Halls used on ordinary occasions are, when Band playing is in the question, very small and this makes it difficult to judge volume and tone. The remedy is plenty of practice with hymn tunes and similar music, and as much playing as possible in the open-air—but always under careful leadership, and with strict attention to giving full value to notes, and the production of organ-like tones.

The other is the lack of home practice. It showed itself in occasional nervousness and failure to maintain tone and tune, and sometimes in overblowing, resulting from attempts to replace strength of lip by force of wind. One beautiful duet was quite spoilt by faults that were obviously of this class.

But when everything is said, the Festival was a great success, reaching, we are told by those who were in Toronto in pre-war days, a higher standard than was then attained by our Corps Bands, and certainly the material on hand, and the progress already made, give promise of great development in the future. We are sure all are united in determination to apply every power to securing the end of making Salvation music of the best possible kind in the best possible way, for the glory of God and the Salvation of souls.

OUR OWN PAPER

To be Published Monthly, commencing June 1st

"ON SALVATION SERVICE"

Specially for Bandsmen, Songsters, Local Officers of all Sections (including Young People's, Life-Saving Scouts and Guard Leaders) and Corps Cadets.

Thirty-two pages of interest, instruction and profit—Available for interchange of ideas—Questions asked and answered—Musical information—Groups and portraits of Bands, Brigades and leading Local Officers.

Price: single copies, ten cents each; one dozen or more, paid for in advance by Bands, Songster Brigades, Y. P.'s or Senior Corps, one dollar per copy per annum; posted to any address in Canada, Newfoundland or Bermuda, $1.25 per annum. Order from Corps Officers, or direct from the Publisher, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

BE WORKERS

Work in proper place is worship. God promises joy to the good and faithful servant. One devil may tempt the worker, but a thousand swarm about the drone. "Good deeds have no Sabbath."

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Treasurer Ritchie, Dartmouth

The oldest Soldier in the Dartmouth Corps, Treasurer John Ritchie, was Promoted to Glory on Monday, April 19th. He gave thirty-four years to God and the Army and was in the fight to the last. He attended a public meeting just two Sundays before he passed away. His great regret was that owing to failing health the last year or so he was not able to do as much active work as in former years. The Halifax Corps No.'s I. and II. united with the Dartmouth Corps at the funeral service which was conducted by Major Walton. Staff-Captain Harold Ritchie, son of the promoted warrior, was among those present. Adjutant Allan Ritchie is a brother.

The Halifax "Evening Mail" says "No resident was better known or better liked nor held in higher regard by all in Dartmouth than the late John Ritchie. He was a familiar figure on the streets for the past forty years and during his earlier life and, in fact, until the time of his death, was actively identified in public life. He was a member of the Old School. The deceased on two occasions sat in the town council, his services as such covering about twelve years, also on the School Board, first as a representative of the town council and later, up until the time of his death, as a government representative, being appointed about a year ago.

"Whatever success Mr. Ritchie gained was not by profiteering in high rents. As the owner of much real estate, including several rentable houses, it must be said that he gave his tenants the fairest kind of treatment, as indicated by the fact that during the past several years rents of houses owned by him were not advanced. He was honest almost to the degree of injustice to himself in all business dealings and his death is mourned by numbers."

A memorial service was held at Dartmouth on Sunday, April 25th, many comrades paying beautiful and touching tributes to the worth and faithfulness of their promoted comrade.

Brother Briely, Hamilton III.

This Corps has again suffered the loss of another faithful Soldier in the person of Brother Josiah Briely. The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Barclay and at the memorial service on Sunday, four persons gave themselves afresh to God.

Brother Briely was an old and faithful Soldier. He was converted at Oldham over thirty years ago and was a member of Oldham I. Band. Since coming to Canada he has always done his bit.

Sister Mrs. Schaefer, Stratford.

Our late Comrade was converted in January last. On Tuesday April 6th she was called Home. The funeral service was conducted in the evening to give those she worked with an opportunity to attend. The body was taken to Wingham for burial. Commandant and Ensign Mercer conducted the service.

On the following Sunday a Memorial service was held and a large crowd attended.

Sister Mrs. Hall, Stratford.

The call came very suddenly to our Sister. Though for several years she has not been able to attend the meetings she kept a bright experience and when visited always had a good testimony. The Bible, Army Song-Book and "War Cry" were her constant companions.

The funeral was conducted by Commandant and Ensign Mercer. Sister Hall was one of the older Soldiers of the Corps having been enrolled twenty-six years ago.

THE SALVATION ARMY

Open Secret of Its Success

BY JOHN OXENHAM

TRY as you may, and argue as you will, you cannot get over the fact that The Salvation Army is in these days doing a great and truly Christlike work.

His Church is where He is: and wherever else He is or is not, it would be an unusually ignorant or bigoted person—they are, after all, the same thing—who would deny that He is undoubtedly in the work of The Salvation Army.

Always Forging Ahead

Why is the Salvation Army always forging ahead, extending the sweep of its mighty net, and winning souls to Christ?

What is the open secret of The Army's success? It started simply as a Mission to help the lowest of the low. It has grown into a Church. With a creed of its own as simple as that of the Founder of religion, it not only preaches but practices—"God first—then man." "God for the World." "The World for God."

Those are its simple watchwords—and it lives up to them. It is more than a Christian body. It is a Christian soul. That, without a doubt, is the explanation of the whole matter.

It is the youngest and newest of many organizations whose object is the redemption of the world from its lower self and the saving of it for better things. It started—only some fifty years ago—like the original messengers of Christ, with nothing—nothing but a message, and it put its whole soul into the delivery of that message. And like those other messengers it had rough roads to travel.

Looked Down Upon

I can well remember those early days when its processions and roadside Meetings were subjected to every kind of legal and illegal interruption and persecution. Local authorities would have none of them. The general public looked down upon The Army and scoffed and jeered.

And now? There is hardly a country in the world where it is not held in highest esteem because it is so militantly at work on the bodily uplifting and spiritual reclamation of the people. And many of the other Churches are bewailing the fact that people pass their doors instead of turning in! And such doors and such buildings compared with the plain-to-drabness of many of The Army's meeting places!

Why? Simply because the Salvation Army has put its whole soul and life, as well as its body, into all its work. It has a white-hot passion for humanity—for the saving of the bodies and souls of men, women, and children such as burns, its seems to me, in equal degree in none of the other Churches.

It brings the Spirit of Christ to its work—His utter self-abnegation—everything for the work—nothing for self; and the people know that and it appeals mightily to them; and it brings, too, His unbounded love for mankind and unalterable determination to lift it out of the mire at any cost.

It goes right down into the depths and drags men and women out, and sets them upright on their feet as God intended them to be. Like its Master, it gives itself to the restoration of the body as well as the soul. It knows—often from its own personal experience—that a broken man's or woman's first and natural craving is for bodily betterment. It sees to that, and evokes a better soul at the same time.

It believes in self-help, not in charity. It restores to the outcast self-respect, and that is the first step towards all the rest. It has a warm, open heart for all heavily-burdened and gone-under folk, and they know it. It comes to them for their good, not for its own, and they know that. It has a close kinship with the "gone-unders." It understands them, it thinks their thoughts—not as too often they are, but as they ought to be; and it speaks their language. It is homely in its way and, very literally, comes home to them and takes them home to itself. It has no pew-rents, and its best reserved seat is the penitent's bench.

A World-Wide Work

The Army is at work in sixty-six countries, from the Hawaiian Islands to Czecho-Slovakia, from Iceland to Paraguay. It speaks in fifty languages, and as we all know, it gets at the needy in all those countries not from the outside, but from the inside—wearing the native costume, living the native life—plus the saving grace it is there to make known, winning the confidence of the natives, and by precept and example leading them upwards to better things than they have hitherto known.

It has close upon 24,000 Officers and other workers who devote their whole time to its service, and are paid according to their needs. All the Salvation Army Soldiers are total abstainers, and are unpaid voluntary workers, and these include Bandsmen, of whom there are 17,000 in the United Kingdom alone. It supports Homes for Mothers and Infants, Homes for Children, Homes for Destitute Working Boys, Homes for Inebriates, Hostels for Men, and also for Women and Girls, Shelters for the Homeless, a Prisoners' Aid Department, many Labour Bureaus, People's Restaurants, and an Anti-Suicide Bureau. In short, its activities are as varied as are the terrible necessities of life which evoke them.

Money is Needed

To carry on the work of salving humanity on such a scale needs money, and always more and more money, to keep pace with the ever-increasing calls upon The Army's goodwill towards men.

It lives from hand to mouth, with no reserves to fall back upon. It claims your help, and if you believe in its work you cannot refuse it.

My "testimony" is the unbiassed belief of an outsider. I have been but to one Salvation Meeting—many years ago, in the Albert Hall—but I have watched the growth of its work for many years and I am glad to have this opportunity of saying what I think about it.

To my mind it is the greatest uplifting factor in the world to-day, and what need there is for uplift is only too painfully known to all thoughtful souls.

Help the Army all you can and you are helping to save the world.

(Reprinted from "The Daily News")

JUBILEE SELF-DENIAL WEEK—15-21

NEWS FROM ACROSS THE BORDER-LINE

Planning to Help New York Longshoremen and Drug Addicts—The Commander Makes Powerful Impression on Prisoners at Atlanta

Some new phases of Salvation Army work are engaging the attention of Commander Eva Booth.

"For a long time past," writes Colonel Peart, "we have been urged to do something for the great number of longshoremen who line the New York docks and do the heavy work of loading and unloading our merchant marine. For long periods these men have necessarily to stand around, and, of necessity, the waiting is often comfortless and trying in the extreme. This appears to the Commander to present a very splendid opportunity for most useful service, and it is earnestly hoped that in the near future something really practicable will be done.

* * *

"In another realm quite another class appeals most strongly to the Commander. Everybody has heard of the large number of drug addicts that are in existence, and much is being done to cure these afflicted ones of the dreadful disease that this addiction really is. It has been found that after all has been done that is possible by medical skill the subject is still very weak through the long-practised habit, and it is often months, and sometimes even longer, before anything like a normal condition can be attained. To tide these men over this experience and to help them to their feet once more is the object that will be sought through the creation of a new institution that is now being planned."

* * *

The Commander recently conducted the Southern Congress at Atlanta, Ga. On Sunday she visited the Federal Prison and her address made a powerful impression on the one thousand three hundred men in that institution, 300 of whom expressed a desire to know Christ.

In the afternoon the Commander addressed a public mass meeting. The audience was pronounced one of the most representative ever gathered to hear a visiting speaker. The Commander was introduced by Governor Dorsey, who declared she was not only one of the world's greatest women, but the best-loved woman in the world. The theme of her address was "The Reasons for the Success of the Salvation Army in the Great War."

* * *

Tremont, the section of the city in which the new Training College is located, is rapidly becoming ablaze with a revival fire, due to the open-air meetings of the Cadets.

On a recent Sunday at a meeting led by Colonel Miles, a finely dressed young woman, of refined appearance, knelt at the drumhead and gave her heart to God.

Her testimony at a later meeting made a deep impression on the crowd and eighteen knelt at the drumhead.

* * *

An Anti-Gambling Campaign is being vigorously pushed by the Japanese Corps at Stockton, Cal. There are twenty-one gambling dens in the Chinese centre of Stockton, and hundreds of men living in connection with this great evil.

During the campaign numbers of the worst gamblers have been converted, and much happiness and blessing is being brought to the Japanese families.

WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD

TO LOWER LIVING COSTS

How all may aid—More production and intelligent eating needed—the importance of a properly balanced diet

WE can all aid in lowering the cost of living by producing and eating more intelligently, writes Dr. Hastings in the Toronto Health Bulletin.

It is well to bear in mind, as Geo. Lathrop Pack says, in his "War Gardens Victorious," that war gardens were a war-time need, but they are also of economic value in times of peace.

Health Giving Exercise

Then, in addition to this, there is the inestimable value of the health-giving exercise of working in the garden. The best Spring tonic that any human being can take, and the only Spring tonic that should be taken by the vast majority of people or that is necessary for the vast majority of people, is such exercise as the back-yard and vacant-lot garden will afford.

The average citizen can have little conception of the possibilities of the back-yard gardens and the vacant-lot gardens by estimating the production of his own lot, but when it is taken in the aggregate, one can have a better conception of what they mean.

In the United States in 1918, there were 5,285,000 gardens and vacant lots under cultivation, and estimating that each one of these gardens produced only 100 pounds of food (and the real amount of course was far in excess of that), the yield from these gardens was estimated at 528,285,000 pounds, practically all of which was consumed without any expenditure for transportation, or vendor's profits.

A more intelligent method of eating is another way in which we can materially decrease our food budget. It is a regrettable fact that the United States and Canada are probably the largest meat eating countries in the world. For instance, an inquiry by the Federal Government at Washington a few years ago brought out the fact that out of every $100.00 spent by 2,800 families investigated with a moderate income, $23.85 was spent for meat and only 60 cents for rice and less than eight cents for cheese, the latter two being excellent substitutes for meat.

Fortunately, the knowledge we scientists on food and nutrition was called into requisition during the war, and even for several years previous to the war, in connection with investigations into nutritional diseases and deficiency diseases, such as scurvy, pellagra and beri-beri, which have been found for the most part due to an improperly balanced diet, and this knowledge was turned to practical account during the food crisis, and while young men were mobilized for action on the front, food experts, food chemists and nutritional experts were mobilized for action along the lines of the more intelligent feeding of our people and the feeding of the army. We must eat to live, instead of living to eat.

A Balanced Diet

By a properly balanced diet we mean from 3 to 4 ounces of proteins or muscle-building material, such as meat, eggs, milk, cheese, peas and beans, and approximately the same amount of fats, such as butter, fat meats, etc., and about 1 pound of carbo-hydrates, such as cereals, bread, vegetables, sugar, and certain fruits. To this must be added however, the ingredients essential for supplying all the needs of the body, in addition to those already mentioned, such as the various salts and so-called vitamines, and these are found plentifully in the various kinds of green vegetables, such as spinach, Swiss chard, beet tops, cabbage, carrots, etc. Hence the great necessity of growing these vegetables abundantly in our back yards and on our vacant lots, where they can be indulged in insparingly all through the Summer months at least.

We no longer look upon fruit and vegetables as luxuries, but as absolute necessities. They are requisite for health, and, consequently, for efficient labor. If we are going to maintain our bodies in a fit condition and with proper development, we must use fruits and vegetables freely and give them to the children in an appetizing and healthful form. If our children are not fond of vegetables, we must put forth every effort to cultivate in them the taste for them.

PALESTINE'S GOVERNMENT

NOW that the mandate for Palestine has been given to Great Britain a civil administration will replace the military one as soon as possible, according to a statement in the British House of Commons by Andrew Bonar Law, the Government's spokesman. Mr. Bonar Law added that the change in the administration presumably would be made soon after the Peace Treaty with Turkey is signed.

UNIFORM HEADSTONES

THE War Graves Commission has decided unanimously on absolute uniformity of headstones for the graves of every man and woman who was killed or who died in the war. A plain design in Portland stone has been selected, recording the name, regiment and rank, symbol of religious faith and the inscription which Kipling chose, "Their name liveth forever more," with room at the foot of the stone for an inscription, limited to 66 words to be personally chosen by those nearest to the dead. This principle of equality, whether for Field Marshal or camp follower, has the approval of the Government.

PROHIBITION VICTORIES

ALL of Scandinavia is on the verge of becoming Prohibition territory, (says the "American Issue").

The growth of temperance sentiment during the past six months in Norway, Sweden and Denmark, has been the marvel of the drys and the despair of the wets.

The launching of the World League Against Alcoholism aroused unusual interest in Scandinavia. It gave the drys new courage.

From present indications it appears that the Scandinavian countries will be the first in Europe to adopt a Prohibition policy.

FARM LABOR SITUATION

THE utterly inadequate supply of farm labor in Ontario will be second in importance to weather conditions as a factor governing agricultural production in 1920 (says the Toronto "Globe"). Although wages have more than doubled during the past three years, it is estimated by reliable authorities that the demand this spring still exceeds the supply by eight or nine times.

JOB FOR ALERT MEN

FARMING in the old days was largely a matter of getting the land cleared and a place to sow the seed (says the "Farmer's Advocate"). Now it is one continuous fight with insects and fungous diseases, and every man must be somewhat of a veterinarian in order to combat diseases in his herds and flocks. With it all, the alert farmer finds his occupation interesting and moderately profitable, but the indolent or careless man is not suited for such a strenuous life.

LACK OF HOME WORSHIP

THAT a great wave of crime and vice was sweeping over the country and over the entire world, and that it was attributable to lack of home worship and Scripture reading, were statements by Bishop Clark in addressing a meeting at Hamilton recently.

Aiding in a Worthy Cause

The Executive of the Women's Auxiliary to the Canadian Institute for the Blind who recently met at Government House, Toronto, to complete plans for the Tag Day to be held on May 12 in the city in aid of the Blind. Names (left to right) Front Row: Mrs. R. J. Christie, Mrs. W. B. MacLean, Mrs. W. B. McDonald, Vice President, Mrs. Lionel H. Clarke, President, Mrs. Wm. Mulock; and Miss Cody, Secretary. Back Row: Mrs. C. W. Beatty, Mrs. W. R. Riddell, Mrs. W. J. Elliott, Mrs. J. Scott, Mrs. W. K. George, Mrs. Walter Barwick.

FUMIGATING SICK TREES

HOW parasites on an affected tree may be killed all at once by dropping a tent over the tree from a balloon and releasing a poison-gas beneath the tent is told in "The Popular Science Monthly." "The tent is hooked to the balloon, which is moved until it is directly over the tree. Then the balloon is lowered. The tent opens like a parachute and settles comfortably over the tree. The balloon is then unhooked and starts back for another tent for another tree, while the tent it left behind is fastened to the ground. Hydrocyanic acid does the fumigating. It is a deadly volatile poison, and as it fumes away it kills all the insects on the tree, and even the insects' eggs. After the fumes have done their deadly work the balloon is brought back to the scene of action, the tent is hooked on again, and away the balloon goes to another tree."

SPITZBERGEN

BY award of the Supreme Council in Paris the Spitzbergen Archipelago has lost its title of centuries of the No Man's Land of the North, and hereafter will be under the developing hand of Norway.

The Spitzbergen Archipelago, within 700 miles of the north pole, comprises a group of islands in the Arctic Ocean due north of Norway and Sweden, between Greenland and Nova Zembla, consisting of five large and several smaller islands, with an aggregate area of 15,000 square miles. All are mountainous and large deposits of coal and iron are—have been reported to exist beneath its lee and snow covered surface.

STEEL FOR DENTISTRY

A rust-proof steel, highly alloyed with chromium and nickel, is reported to have been developed by some European scientists. Experimental use has been made of this steel for dental purposes. The weight of plates cast from this steel is about one-half that of gold plates.

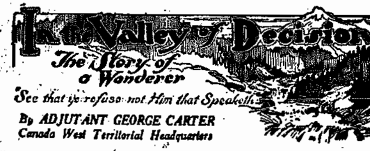
TO BRIDGE BOSPHORUS

SERIOUS consideration is being given to a plan to bridge the Bosphorus. This would mean that an all-rail journey could be made from Calais to the Cape of Good Hope.

POINTED QUESTIONS

Are you in a fog of doubt?
Is your vision of God very dim?
Are you loving some idol of your heart at the cost of your soul?

(See "Everlasting Love" page 2)



By ADJUTANT GEORGE CARTER
Canada West Territorial Headquarters

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

Bob McArtley, the son of a couple who settled on Vancouver Island many years ago, was converted when the Army opened are at Nanaimo. Feeling called to Officership, he entered the Training College at Toronto, but, getting discouraged, went back home. One day, whilst he was engaged in cutting timber, the axe slipped, and inflicted a bad cut in his leg. The men with whom he worked had quite a discussion about Bob that night, and many opinions were advanced as to the cause of his backsliding. When he recovered he grew more careless than ever about spiritual matters and one night got drunk. He felt so ashamed of himself that he resolved to leave the town. He struck out for Cowichan Lake, but became lost in the woods. Whilst wandering around he came upon a clearing in which stood a cabin. The owner, a trapper, let Bob stay with him. He carried on an illicit trade in drink with the Indians and had periodic debaunches himself. One night during a terrific storm three men came to the cabin seeking shelter. One was Bob's brother who persuaded him to return home. He got a job with a survey party and one day got blown out to sea in a small boat, being rescued with difficulty by the crew of a tug boat. He next tried his hand at working in a coal mine, and then went on a hunt for gold, but without success. He then got a job with a sawmill crew at Union Mines, but tiring of this went to Vancouver.

* * *

CHAPTER XXXVIII

MEETING with a series of adverse circumstances in Vancouver, Bob returned to Nanaimo and again linked up with his father. One day he had the misfortune to have his shoulder and arm badly crushed by a falling tree and as it did not affect his movements he decided to walk into town and have his injuries attended to.

He had proceeded about half way when, becoming suddenly faint, he lay down by the side of the rough forest roadway. How long he remained in his prone position he knew not, but his senses became alert at the sound of an approaching team. Although not yet visible to him the gruff voice of the driver encouraging the horses, and the rumble and creak of the waggon could be heard echoing through the silent forest.

The team was brought to an abrupt standstill on arriving at the spot where Bob lay and the man with the gruff voice enquired after him. Becoming acquainted with the facts he invited Bob to his "place" for a "spell" which invitation was gladly accepted.

ONE OF OLDEST SETTLERS

Bob's "Good Samaritan" was one of the oldest settlers in the district, who, by dint of hard work and self sacrifice had at last established a comfortable homestead, and now that be was getting on in years and his children had grown up around him, was able to enjoy the fruit of his labours.

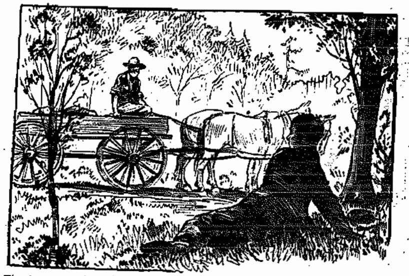
His family was composed of two stalwart boys and four daughters and they gave Bob a most cordial welcome. Mrs. Patterson took him in hand immediately, "doctored" his injured shoulder and arm, and "packed" him off to bed.

Bob remained quite a while at the farmhouse and grew to be well acquainted with the family so that a pressing invitation was extended to him to visit them again when he ultimately took his departure.

It was not long before Bob paid the Pattersons another visit and as their acquaintance ripened into friendship his visits became more frequent and sometimes he would stay a week or two helping Mr. Patterson during the busy seasons.

Bob became particularly interested in their daughter Mary. This interest developed into affection which was mutual, and to curtail the story, in due time they were married. The ceremony took place at the farmhouse and for a while the couple resided there but relations proved to be not of the happiest, so Bob decided to move into town.

The Pattersons were fairly well to do and purchased a house and lot in Nanaimo for the son-in-law, and Mr. and Mrs. McArtley Junior said goodbye to the old folks and set up housekeeping for themselves.



The team was brought to a standstill and the man enquired after him.

LIFE BECAME UNBEARABLE

Mrs. McArtley was not aware of her husband's changeable and unsettled nature. She knew he partook of strong drink but not that he was practically a confirmed drunkard for he had kept himself fairly "straight" during their courtship. It was not long before Bob was back in his old haunts and his wife's life became unbearable, in fact a misery to her because of his evil habits and loose manner of living.

A strike in the mines made it difficult to obtain work; this added to their troubles and it was not long before they were reduced to almost abject poverty.

Six years elapsed and during that time Mrs. McArtley had reason to regret that she had ever married Robert McArtley. The love and affection he bore her in the early days of their acquaintance waned as his bestial and depraved nature asserted itself more and more. Blows and curses took the place of evidences of affection and it was in sorrow indeed that she brought forth and endeavored to bring up, her little family of three.

The home had long since been one in name only, for it contained but the barest necessities and the few articles of furniture were in the most dilapidated condition. The children were poorly clad and their little pinched faces wore a hunted expression. The sound of their father's unsteady footsteps would cause them to shrink away and hide. Many times in a drunken fury had he vented his anger upon the little ones and they feared him as they would a wild beast. At such times Mrs. McArtley would strive to defend them but her husband would then belabor her unmercifully. Such was the state of affairs when McArtley was again affected with "Gold Fever."

Remarkable stories of rich 'finds' in the Yukon continued to reach the city and every week would have its choice morsel" of "Gold News". If there was one story which stirred the citizens of Nanaimo more than another it was that of the "find" at Atlin. Wonderful accounts of the discovery of nuggets of pure gold in this district were circulated and these accounts were said to bear the stamp of the most "reliable authority."

It was the general topic of conversation particularly in the saloons, and the arrival in the city of two men who had made their "pile" away up in this northern country tended to "fan" the discussion of the subject to fever heat. At one of the vilest saloons in the most disreputable section of the city a discussion such as referred to was in progress. All the participants were men of the lowest type and McArtley was one of the number, also two of his particular friends, Gus Allan and Joe Graham.

A close observer would have noted that certain members of the party seemed bent on getting someone inspired to "go north," their reason for doing so being because it resulted in "drinks all round" at the expense of the one so lured by the "yellow glint" and the possibility of making his fortune.

For some considerable time Gus and Joe had been "talking gold" to McArtley and it was on this particular occasion that he decided to throw his lot in with his two friends. The decision of the three called forth the usual expressions of "good luck, good for you boys" from the motley crowd, and for an hour at least they were "good fellows" for they "paid their way" in the manner aforementioned.

Where to get the money for such a trip was the next question. McArtley had little ready cash, for most of his earnings went to swell the bank account of the saloon keeper. While considering the matter the thought suggested itself "why not mortgage the house"? Then he was reminded that his father-in-law had purchased it for him and his wife and that he could hardly raise the money that way. But the "fever" was upon him and it quenched the thought and without a word to his wife he mortgaged their little home.

BROKE THE NEWS

When he and his companions were ready to take their departure he broke the news to her. She received it with mixed feelings. In some ways she was glad, but then she thought that she might never see him again and the pleasant memories of the happy days that were past came to her and she wept as she said "good-byes" while the little ones clung to her affrighted, apparently anticipating one of their father's brutal outbursts.

The three adventurers had a wild and rough passage to Skagway and the boat took five days. The unpleasantness of the trip in no wise dampened the ardour of the many gold-seekers aboard for expectations of success ran high. This thought was dominant, and thoughts of home, wife, and family were practically excluded from McArtley's mind. This can be partly attributed to the fact that he was more often than not under the influence of liquor.

On their arrival at Skagway the weather was bitterly cold, the temperature being between 40 and 50 degrees below zero and a thirty mile an hour wind blowing. Barren and foreboding at the best of times, these conditions made the place appear all the more uninviting to the three fortune hunters, but they "pocketed" their feelings and set about to prepare for their ninety mile "cross country" trip to Atlin.

The White Pass Railway which now runs from Skagway to White Horse was at this time under construction and the only way to get to their destination was by a lonely snowbound mountainous trail. In the course of a few days they secured their outfit which included two sleighs, a horse and team of dogs, and set off on their perilous journey.

SUFFERINGS ON THE TRAIL

What they suffered and endured on this ninety mile trail to Atlin cannot be told in words. At times they would miss their way and wander miles in the wrong direction. At others they would become separated in the blizzards and one of their number narrowly escaped death from exposure. When they did arrive at their destination they were all suffering badly from frost bite and snowblindness and it was several days before they recovered.

Atlin was a mere "handful" of miners cabins with the usual saloons, hotels, laundries, and boarding houses, and was situated on the rocky shore of the lake of the same name. Being newcomers they had to "stand treat" at the first saloon they entered. They soon got acquainted and were accepted in accordance with the miner's code of honor.

Slate Creek was the subject of the hour and our three friends became intensely interested in a story of an immense nugget which had been found there a short time before their arrival. The story so appealed to, and affected them, that they became possessed with the thought to "try their luck." It meant a twenty mile trip further into the interior but this did not daunt them, and obtaining some information as to the way, they set off.

After their long, cold, arduous journey, to their great chagrin and disappointment they found the location had been "jumped"; someone had been there before them and staked out the land. Rather than return to Atlin they decided to "winter" at Slate Creek so selecting a suitable and sheltered spot they made their quarters. They had traded their horse and sleigh for a team of dogs, and their provisions and packs had been conveyed to Slate Creek by the two dog sleighs.

ISOLATION IRRITATED THEM

Having erected their tent they packed and barricaded it with snow for a twofold purpose: to protect it from the piercing winds and to keep the heat in and the cold out. For the first few weeks their time was taken up in prospecting, but tiring of this because of ill luck, as they termed it, they loafed and played cards during the best part of their time. These conditions were not conducive to amiability. Their isolation irritated and at times distressed them, and before long they were at the point of quarrelling many times.

McArtley awoke one morning after one of these "spells" during which they had almost come to blows, to find Gus and Joe were missing. On going outside the tent he discovered to his alarm that the two sleighs and all the dogs, with the exception of one which answered to the name of Tiger, and which he had brought from Nanaimo, were also gone. His two "friends" had evidently left him to his fate. They had taken practically the whole outfit and most of the provisions. When the truth dawned upon him, Bob cursed them roundly for a considerable time.

(To be Concluded)

WE ARE
Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address, LIEUT.-COLONEL CHANDLER, James and Albert Street, Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

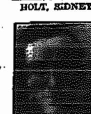
One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, three dollars ($3) extra.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Lieut.-Colonel Chandler if able to give information concerning any case, always giving the name and number.

WALSH, AGNEW, (12228). Age 24 complexion light, height 5 ft., light brown hair, blue eyes. Lived in London, Ont., eight years ago. Mother in England anxious to get in touch with her. It will be to her advantage to communicate at once.

JENSEN, WILLIAM MARIUS (12417). Age 28, born in Denmark, blue eyes, sailor. Last heard of hired on "Susanne N. Pickiving" Halifax, N.S.

HOLT, SIDNEY, (12458). Age 30, height 5 ft. 4 inches, fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, scar on right eye. Missing since March 29th, 1920. Wife anxious for news.



SENIOR, HENRY JOHNSON, (12445). Age 55, medium height, hair going grey, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last known to be living in Montreal, working as Clerk C.P.R.

RAIGHIN, WILLIAM HENRY, (12481). Age 51, height 5 ft. 7 inches, dark hair turning grey, blue eyes, Assurance Clerk. Left Isle of Man nine years ago. Will hear something to his advantage.

LAVERGNE, ROSE (12388). Age 29, height 5 ft., dark hair, brown eyes, Milliner by trade. Last known to be living on Church Street, Toronto.

McLEISH, ALEX NEIL (12448). Age 25, Military No. 27-, "B" Co., 48th Highlanders. Reported Missing. Mother anxious for news.

KEARLEY, WILLIAM, (12442). Age 60, height 6 feet. News wanted.

KEARLEY, (12443) Age 55, height 5 ft. May be living in British Columbia. Brother Mr. Moses Kearley of Newfoundland enquires.

O'NELSON, MRS. George E. nee SUSAN JEAN DENDER (12434). Age 22, height 5 ft. 5 inches, weight 135 lbs., dark complexion, brown hair, blue eyes. Last known to be living in London, Ontario, and Winnipeg.

KEARLEY, RICHARD (12443). Age 45, height 5 ft. 10 inches. Last known to be living around Boston, U.S.A. Brother Mr. Moses Kearley of Newfoundland enquires.

HATTIE, MRS. HARRIET, nee KEARLEY (12443). Age 67, last heard of in AMHERST, N. S. Brother Mr. Moses Kearley of Newfoundland enquires.

TREPANIER, LUCIEN JOSEPH ALPHONSE (12463). Nickname Albert Charles Trap, age 29, height 5 ft. 4 inches, light brown hair, blue eyes, sallow complexion. Missing since February 6th, 1920. Wife anxious for news.

CARR, PTE. F. G. (12395). Military No. 213193, 20th Canadians, 2nd Battalion. Last known address Windsor, Ontario. News wanted.

BENNITT, JOHN (12395). Age 18, height 5 ft. 4 inches, medium weight, fair complexion, light blue eyes. Lived in Welland, Ont., at one time.

medium weight, fair complexion, light blue eyes Lived in Welland Ont., at one time.

FLYNN, MISS KATE [illegible]. Age [illegible] dark complexion, [illegible] height 5 ft. 6 inches [illegible]

THE TEMPLE TREASURY

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO)

may pass around. One or two rally him and treat it as a joke, but he is so earnest in his assurances of the truth of his statement that all are compelled to accept it. "And," he continues, "I am going to give that to the collection."

It is not long before he is alone. Straightening himself up as best he can, he, shamefacedly and with a good deal of hesitation, as if unaccustomed to the surroundings and usages of that holy place, walks up the steps and drops his coin in the box. He does not go in; however—he does not feel fit to do so, not yet at any rate.

Who is this poor woman coming through the entrance? Her dress proclaims her widowed condition. She is neatly, but poorly, clad. Her face is serene and calm. The great loss which has come upon her has only forged another link to bind her to Heaven. With Job she has learned to say, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

When her husband was living they always had abundance and it was their joy to give accordingly to the Treasury of the House of God. Since his death, money has been scarce with her, but every year she has faithfully given to God's work all she could get together, and, strange to those who do not know God's goodness, somehow or other, although at times the last mite has been reached, help has always come to her at the right moment, and neither she nor her little ones have suffered actual want.

On this occasion all she can scrape together is two mites, but these two little cuins are reverently brought as her contribntion. She is half fearful that they will be rejected by the proud Levite who presides over the Treasury, but has the knowledge her gift is acceptable to God.

Jesus, we read, called attention to her action and said to His disciples, "Verily I say unto you, that this poor widow hath cast more in, than all they which have cast into the Treasury; for all they did cast in of their abundance; but she of her want did cast in all that she had, even all her living."

* * *

The characters we have mentioned in this little sketch of an old-time collection will each be met with during the Self-Denial Campaign. The motives which prompt action will now, as then, determine the estimation in which our gifts are held by God. We do not consider the Saviour meant it to be assumed that the gift of a rich man is not as acceptable as that from a poorer, provided it is prompted by a right spirit and is, in proportion to his means, as great; but from each is expected in accordance with the talents given him, whether of money or abilities.

Before closing we would say one word about the prodigal. Many contributions will no doubt be gathered from those who are spending their substance—time, strength and money alike—in riotous living. The very act of contributing to God's work will probably call to mind brighter and better days, and the Salvationists who book their gifts will have opportunities of putting in a word for their souls, and, by the blessing of God, may secure them for the service of Jehovah as well as their money. The Lord grant it may be so!—R. S.

THERE IS NO ONE ELSE WILL HELP ME!

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE THREE)

current, to drift down the river in hopes of falling in with these kind white people. Drifting and rowing further and further, by day and by night, the mountains were left behind, while the river was getting daily wider and the current less rapid. Thus the boat was carried on and on to what was to him the great unknown. As the days went by he began to have serious doubts if the news he had heard could really be true. He said to himself that he ongbt to have known that since his own people had turned him out to die, no white strangers would be likely to trouble themselves about him.

On the ninth day, when he was tired out and nearly dying of hunger, he saw on the further bank of the river a clearing in the great forest, with beautiful houses, and a landing-place with a boat moored to it, and wondered what it could be. Other boats were passing up and down on the waters, and from a native rowing by he asked what kampong (village) that was. The reply was that it was a hospital for lepers. He was overjoyed, for this surely must be the place he was in search of, and yet, could it be possible? for it looked so grand and beautiful to his poor mind that he said it is far too fine for a poor, miserable being such as he felt himself to be.

"But now I am here," he said, as he ended his story and added, "I want to stay here till I die. Oh, I am so tired, so tired!" Yes, poor fellow, after nine days and nights in that little canoe, and almost without food, was it any wonder that his weak hands could hardly hold the oars any longer? Yet in this way he had travelled some three hundred miles to find friends, rest and hope.

As I left him to sleep off some of his exhaustion, I could not refrain from raising my heart in thanks to God that He had found me worthy to labour for Him on behalf of such poor people.

May God hasten the day when the terrible lot of the thousands of lepers still in the forest, living there a life that is worse than death, may all be gathered in and be helped for this life and told of the Christ, the hope and Saviour for the life to come!

SACRIFICE FOR OTHERS WAS THE KEYNOTE OF CHRIST'S EXAMPLE AND TEACHING. WILL YOU FOLLOW HIM IN GIVING UP SOMETHING DURING JUBILEE SELF-DENIAL WEEK IN ORDER TO EXTEND HIS KINGDOM?

COMING EVENTS

THE COMMISSIONER
Dovercourt—Wednesday, June 2.
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bell—Temple, Sun., May 16th; Yorkville, Sun., May 23rd.
Captain Spooner—Lisgar Street, Sat., Sun., May 29th, and 30th.

PRISON APPOINTMENTS
Sunday, May 16
Langstaff—Brigadier Frazer.
Mimico—Staff-Captain Byers.
Burwash — Adjutant and Mrs. Adams.

CENTRAL HOLINESS MEETINGS
will be held on
FRIDAY, MAY 21st
at 8 p.m.

TORONTO TEMPLE
Lieut.-Colonel Bell

MONTREAL I. CITADEL
Lieut.-Colonel W. Bettridge

HAMILTON I. CITADEL
Lieut.-Colonel R. Hargrave

ST. JOHN I. CITADEL
Brigadier D. Moore

SPECIAL HOLINESS CAMPAIGNS
will be held on

FRIDAY, May 21st, at 8 p.m.
DOVERCOURT (TORONTO)

RIVERDALE (TORONTO)
THURSDAY, MAY 20th, at 8 p.m.

WEST TORONTO
THURSDAY, MAY 20th, at 8 p.m.

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

Mrs. Commissioner Richards Opens Sale of Work at Lisgar Street Corps—Mayor of Amherst Interested in League

A Home League Sale of Work was opened at Lisgar Street (Toronto) on Thursday, April 29th, by Mrs. Commissioner Richards, who was accompanied by Mrs. Colonel McMillan, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Otway, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Adby and Mrs. Brigadier Morris. The members of the League were complimented by Mrs. Richards on the fine display of useful goods in the three stalls. Mrs. Milner (Secretary), and Mrs. Williamson (Treasurer) deserve much credit for their efforts in connection with this sale. Over $100 was realized.

At night a Musical Festival was given by the Band, Brigadier Sandall presiding.

* * *

A Sale of Work and tea was recently held by the Amherst Home League. It was opened by His Worship Mayor Ralston who spoke in the highest terms of the splendid work and the great good this noble band of willing hands were doing in town, and added there was plenty of room for all to work. He congratulated the workers on the fine display of goods which included many useful and well made garments.

Adjutant White extended to His Worship a hearty vote of thanks and said that during the four years of war a splendid work was done behind the scenes in knitting, sewing and sending comforts to the boys while overseas.

The proceeds, amounting to $105, will be used towards purchasing the winter fuel and new organ, some also going to the League funds.

SELF-DENIAL WEEK—MAY 15-21

Your Gift Will Help to Send the Light to the Heathen

Salvation Army Officer Reading the Scriptures and Instructing Native Converts in a Javanese Village Hut

MORE REASONS WHY

YOU SHOULD HELP IN THE ARMY'S SELF-DENIAL JUBILEE EFFORT

BECAUSE by the application of the principle of Self-Support it makes a little money go a very long way.

* * *

BECAUSE it helps sinful and miserable people, and men and women of the most degraded types, to become good, sober, and industrious citizens—and incidentally relieves the rates!

* * *

BECAUSE the Army goes into all the world to proclaim Salvation to all men, irrespective of race or clime.

* * *

BECAUSE the need for Helping to Lift the Fallen, Heal the Sick, Shelter the Homeless, Befriend the Friendless, and bring Light and Salvation to Mankind is greater than ever.

* * *

BECAUSE the Social Work has a vast network of agencies, all of which are worthy of your best support. They include Shelters, Food Depots, Homes, Elevators and Workshops for Men, and for Women; Receiving and Industrial Homes, Midnight Work, Laundries, Workrooms, and Slum Work, Maternity Hospitals, Homes for Children, Aged Women, and Inebriates, Hostels for Mothers and Babies, Street Patrols and many other beneficent and Christlike activities.

* * *

BECAUSE God has so blessed and prospered you that you are able to give.

* * *

BECAUSE the Salvation Army has been tried by every possible test, and been proved a capable, economical, effective, and trustworthy agency for the administration of benevolence.

2,500 SALVATION ARMY OFFICERS ARE CONSTANTLY AT WORK ON OUR MISSIONARY FIELDS, WHICH INCLUDE INDIA, CEYLON, AFRICA, JAVA, SUMATRA, CELEBES, JAPAN, CHINA, KOREA, RUSSIA, WEST INDIES, SOUTH AMERICA, MATABELELAND, PORTUGUESE EAST AFRICA, BRITISH EAST AFRICA, WEST AFRICA, ARGENTINE, CHILI, URUGUAY, PERU, PARAGUAY, SPANISH HONDURAS, CUBA, PANAMA, CZECHO-SLOVAKIA, AND SERBIA.